TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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LEGISLATORS IN BUREAU PROBE ADMIT IDENTITY

Representatives F. N. Zihlman of Maryland and J. W. Langley of Kentucky Are Accused.

Representatives Frederick N. Zihlman of Maryland and John W. Langley of Kentucky, frankly admitted last week that they are the two congressmen whose names have been connected with the grand jury investigations in Chicago, when C. R. Forbes, former director of the U. S. Veterans' bureau, was indicted on conspiracy and bribery.

They asserted their innocence of wrongdoing and declared their immediate and thorough investigation of any charges against them.

Both are Republicans and both voted for the Garrett resolution, calling the names and the charges.

Both Issue Statements.

In a statement, Mr. Zihlman said: "This matter has been brought to me from various quarters, but I am at a loss to know what it is I am supposed to be implicated in and all I do know and we all know is that the nature of the charges ask the public to suspend judgment regarding the matter as it may involve my name, my character and my integrity.

"In the absence of definite charges, which I hear have been made against me, it is impossible to issue a specific denial or to make a definite statement. I can only say that I welcome the fullest investigation. I am not conscious of having committed any wrong."

Mr. Langley issued a similar statement.

"I have received the information that my name is being mentioned in connection with the Chicago investigation. I know of no reason for the circulation of the reports. I am guilty of no wrongful acts. When specific charges are made, if such are made, I will make a statement in reply to them."

Mr. Langley is chairman of the house public building and grounds committee, which had charge of appropriation bills carrying a total of $40,000,000 for the purchase of sites and construction of war veterans' hospitals. He is 56 years old, a lawyer and has served in the house continuously for 15 years.

Frame-up Charged.

Mr. Zihlman is chairman of the house labor committee, 45 years old, and has served seven years in the house. To close friends he has declared his belief that he is being "framed" by Elas Mortimer, star government witness, who testified before the Chicago grand jury.

It is understood to have been Mr. Mortimer who brought the names of Mr. Langley and Mr. Zihlman into the grand jury investigation, although the charges involving them had nothing whatever to do with the Forbes case.

Mr. Zihlman and Mr. Mortimer were formerly friends and lived in adjoining apartments at Wardman Park hotel in Washington. The former has told his friends that his wife borrowed $900 from Mr. Mortimer to make up for losses she suffered in playing the races. Mr. Zihlman says, when he learned of this he gave Mr. Mortimer his personal note for that amount, requesting the latter not to discount it. Mr. Mortimer, however, is understood to have promptly sold the note to a bank and Mr. Zihlman has been making payments on it regularly since.

Grand Jury Probe.

The Mortimer charges involving congressmen will be laid before a special grand jury to be impaneled in the District of Columbia. These allege the use of congressional influence to obtain the return of 16 barrels of alcohol and a wholesale liquor withdrawal permit after the owner had been arrested.

It is reported that a large wholesaler who had a withdrawal permit removed the alcohol from a bonded warehouse and took it to a private warehouse. Without unloading the liquor, he is alleged to have started to deliver it to a customer. Federal law enforcement agent intervened. The liquor was confiscated and threats made to cancel the permit.

The wholesaler is then alleged to have obtained the influence of a member of congress who used his influence with the internal revenue bureau to have both the liquor and the permit restored.

For this service the congressman and another person, who says he helped make the deal possible, received, it is alleged, $7,000 in cash.

England to Compete for Mastery of Air

With a view to capturing some of the big speed events of the year, and possibly to challenge for the Pulitzer trophy, a London aircraft company has decided to build a speedy airplane.

This will be a biplane with a Napier Lion engine giving nearly 600 h.p., and it is believed it will attain a speed of 270, and possibly 300 miles an hour. The machine already has been entered for the Beaumont cup from Marseilles June 22, and the British Air derby later. Its performances in these two events will enable an estimate to be made of its chances in the Pulitzer trophy contest.

King Hussein Accepts Moslem Caliphate

King Hussein of the Hedjaz has accepted the offer of the Caliphate from the Moslems of Mesopotamia, Transjordania and the Hedjaz, who has proclaimed him caliph, the Transjordania government stated.

It is expected, adds the statement, that other Arab-Moslem countries will follow their lead in selecting Hussein as head of the Islamic world.

Mentioned in Bribe Case

Fred N. Zihlman (above) John W. Langley (below)

FLIERS SHATTER SPEED RECORDS

Airmen Dash From Dayton to New York at 148-Mile Clip.

Speed records between McCook field in Dayton and Mitchell field were broken March 7 when Lieutenant E. H. Barksdale, pilot, and Captain Bartley Jones, navigator, flew a DeHaviland navigation plane from Dayton in three hours and 53 minutes. The former record was established in January, 1923, and was four hours and four minutes.

The official air line distance between McCook field and Mitchel field is 575 miles. The distance was covered at a rate of almost 2.47 miles a minute—approximately 148 miles an hour.

Barksdale and Jones "hopped off" at 12:27 P. M. Central time, landing at 5.20 P. M. eastern time.

Fog and low-hanging clouds forced them to fly low for a large part of the distance, and they said they had had several narrow escapes from striking trees and chimneys. The flight was made almost entirely by compass. Until reaching Western Pennsylvania they maintained an altitude of about 12,500 feet. Helped along by a 50-mile gale, the plane traveled at a speed of almost three miles a minute during the first 90 minutes.

Both fliers were almost numb from cold when they stepped from the plane. They were greeted by Major William N. Hensley, Jr., commandant at Mitchel field.

The record broken by Barksdale and Jones was made by Lieutenant Alexander Pearson and has stood against many attempts to lower it

Poor Litigants Win in California Court

Legal "hokus-pocus" has been eliminated in San Francisco's small claim court, "where the poor man gets justice," presiding Judge A. Barnett of the San Francisco courts, says.

The court was established two and a half years ago through action of the California legislature. It was intended to afford individuals unacquainted with legal maneuvering an opportnity to collect small but just debts. It is not necessary to have a lawyer to appear in this court. All cases are for disputes involving less than $300.

It has been noted that in 99 cases out of 100 there are no appeals from decisions of the small claim court.

Medical Malt Act Is Tested by Brewers

Constitutionality of the Willis-Campbell act, prohibiting the manufacture and use of malt liquors for medicinal purposes, was attacked in argument begun in the supreme court last week.

Counsel for brewers contended that under the prohibition amendment congress was granted authority only to forbid the use of intoxicants for beverage purposes. Any act of congress prohibiting the use of intoxicating liquors for medicinal purposes, it was asserted, was unconstitutional.

Japanese Tax Slash in Prices

Oversupply of reconstruction materials already is affecting imports to Japan, and the downward trend of prices in the principal reconstruction articles is causing assessment on low sellers of a special tax equal to the difference between the selling price and the original buying price.

Lumber, steel and iron, which rose approximately 20 per cent between September and November, has now fallen below August levels, the government itself holding large supplies, which it is unwilling to sell at a loss.

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DAUGHERTY FOES CALLED TO TELL OF OLD RUMORS

Senate Committee Wants Ohioans to Amplify Stories Circulated in 1920 Presidential Campaign.

Rumored hints of a pre-election agreement in 1920 whereby the interior department was to be controlled by the oil and other "predatory interests" are to be probed by the special senate committee investigating Attorney General Daugherty and his administration of the department of justice.

That became known when Senator Brookhart, Iowa, the committee's chairman, made known his intention to subpoena Robert F. Wolfe, Charles H. Gerrish and Tiffin Gilmore of Columbus, Rudolph K. Hynicka of Cincinnati and New York, and Harry McKenzie of Chicago.

Conversation Remembered.

It was learned that Wolfe, publisher of the Ohio State Journal and Columbus Dispatch, would be questioned about a conversation at Chicago while the 1920 Republican national convention was going on in which he is alleged to have remarked to a person closely identified with the presidential candidacy of Senator Hiram W. Johnson:

"The predatory interests will control the interior department during the next administration."

Wolfe, who then was a bitter political enemy of Daugherty, is said to have made the remark when it seemed certain that Warren G. Harding would be nominated for president. Daugherty was the Harding pre-convention campaign manager.

Now in Washington.

The person to whom Wolfe thus spoke is now in Washington and is said to have related the incident to a member of the investigating committee.

Gerrish for several years has been a confidential political manager for Wolfe, and Gilmore, now a clerk in the office of Secretary of State Brown, is another Wolfe lieutenant.

Hynicka is Republican national committeeman for Ohio. Because of his friendship for William Cooper Proctor, Cincinnati millionaire, who largely managed and financed General Leonard Wood's candidacy for president in 1920, he supported Wood and went to Chicago as a Wood delegate.

That resulted in a break between Daugherty and Hynicka and an alliance between Wolfe and Hynicka. The hostility between Daugherty and Hynicka has continued and the latter is supposed to have "inside" information on the alleged convention agreement whereby Albert B. Fall became secretary of the interior.

MacKenzie is a former Ohioan who belonged to the anti-Daugherty faction and was connected with the 1920 Wood primary campaign in Ohio.

Michigan Freshmen Show Good Health

Freshmen entering the University of Michigan are a healthy lot, showing no effects of the alleged over-indulgence in athletics, dancing and late hours so often charged against high school students, records show.

Young men entering school are examined for any physical defects or disease that might handicap them in their work as students. This year's entering class, records show, had a smaller percentage of physically unfit than any previous class.

Just one man was registered as "too fat." Last year this classification carried several names, and in 1919 there were 25.

Governor Scores U. S. Food Gamblers

Governor A. V. Donahey of Ohio, recently scored speculators who "gamble" in foodstuffs and other necessities.

"Some day," the governor declared, "a president of the United States will go before congress and demand passage of a law making it a crime punishable by life imprisonment for anyone to gamble in the necessaries of life."

"If speculators must gamble," he added, "let them gamble in the luxuries."

WHEAT TARIFF RAISE ORDERED BY PRESIDENT

Coolidge Proclamation Announces First Tariff Law Change Under Fordney-McCumber Law of 1922.

The first changes in duties made under the flexible tariff since the passage of the Fordney-McCumber tariff law in September, 1922, were announced last week by President Coolidge in a proclamation affecting wheat, flour and wheat by-products. Changes made are as follows:

An increase in the duty on wheat from 30 cents to 42 cents a bushel.

An increase in the duty on wheat flour, semulina, crushed or cracked wheat, and similar wheat products not specially provided for from 77 cents to $1.04 a hundred pounds.

A decrease in the duty on bran, shorts and by-product feeds obtained in milling wheat from 15 to 7½ per cent ad valorem.

The changes in duties will take effect in 30 days.

Expected Higher Boost.

The increase in the duty on wheat was not quite as great as had been expected. Under the law the President was to increase or decrease duties by more than 50 per cent. A full 50 per cent increase would have boosted the rate to 45 cents a bushel, which aws the amount requested by the northwest wheat interests, which sought greater protection against Canada. The decrease in the duty on wheat by-products was a surprise.

The changes in duties followed recommendations by the tariff commission, which conducted an investigation at the request of the President. Although the wheat inquiry was commenced many months later than other investigations, the recommendations were rushed to the White House ahead of reports in all other pending cases. The President has been anxious to invrease the duty on wheat as one measure of providing relief for agriculture.

Findings of the President.

The findings of President Coolidge on the basis of the record of the tariff commission's investigation, as announced in a statement issued at the White House, are as follows:

"1. That the principal competing country in the case of wheat, wheat flour and mill feed is the Dominion of Canada.

"2. That in the case of wheat the difference in costs of production between the United States and the Dominion of Canada is 42 cents a bushel of 60 pounds.

"3. That in the case of flour the difference in costs of production between the United States and the Dominion of Canada is $1.04 a hundred pounds.

"4. The difference in costs of production on mill feeds between the United States and the Dominion of Canada is $0.008 a hundred pounds."

Birth Slump Offset by Low Death Rate

Fewer babies are born in Britain than formerly, but the country's population problem, with which unemployment is linked, is getting worse, because people seem to live longer than they used to.

Last year the birth rate was 19.7 per thousand, the lowest on record, except during the last stages of the war. But, the death rate simultaneously dropped to 11.6, the healthiest 12 months on record.

The infant mortality rate also was the most favorable yet achieved, 69 per 1,000, compared with 77 in 1922. Altogether there were 758,386 births in England and Wales and 444,869 deaths, showing an increase in population of 313,517.

The marriage rate in England and Wales during 1923 was 15.2 per 1,000.

U. S. Railway Term Adopted by Germans

The word "Pullman" to designate sleeping cars is making its way into several of the languages of Europe. The Germans, for instance, call them "pullman-wagens;" build them in their own shops, and export them to foreign countries.

Breslau recently completed 47 such cars on an order from Chile, and these are now on their way to South America. More are to follow to other South American countries.

These Were Common, Million Years Ago

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THE famous collection of antedeluvian monsters on an island in the grounds of the Crystal Palace, London, was recently extracted from the mud and renovated. Teeth and claws were resharpened, eyes painted and everything done to make them as attractive as possible. Photo shows a graphic trapping scene organized by a group of young scientists.

G. O. P. GIVES UP MELLON TAX BILL

Coolidge Advised to Back Insurgent Compromise Tax Plan.

Republican senate leaders hastened to inform President Coolidge last week that there is no hope that the senate will kill the tax reduction bill passed by the house and go back to the original Mellon program.

The Mellon rates, the President was informed, are lost beyond hope of redemption, and some doubt was even expressed that the senate will be able to hold the coalition of Democrats and insurgents to the figures in the Longworth compromise. Some hope exists that the maximum surtax of 37½ per cent may be cut to 35, but it is a forlorn one at best.

There was a frank talk about the tax situation at the White House between President Coolidge, Senators Watson and Moses. The senators acquainted Mr. Coolidge with the situation right on the heels of the announcement that the President "was standing by the Mellon bill."

Mr. Coolidge has been frankly advised that the Longworth bill represents about the best compromise the Republicans can make with the Democratic-insurgent coalition. They have told him that he should figure on approving or vetoing a bill that ultimately will follow very closely the rates therein prescribed, notwithstanding they are a far cry from the original Mellon rates. They have advised the President, too, that the bill should be approved.

Former Enemy Aliens Get Back 16 Millions

About $16,000,000 has been restored to 5,500 former enemy aliens by the alien property custodian under provisions of the Winslow bill, permitting the return to owners of trusts seized during the war up to $10,000 in value. A total of 12,500 claims have been filed under this act.

Thomas W. Miller in a statement issued last week endorsed bills introduced in congress providing for investment of seized funds while in the hands of the government, declaring that if enacted, they would "place in channels of trade a large amount of funds now lying dormant."

Four-Room House on Wheels

Charles Louvet, a French motorist, has built a four-room house on wheels which he drives about the country. It is supplied with water pipes, electricity and a cooking stove.

Ex-Kaiser Scorns Sawbuck for Hoe

The former German emperor is curtailing his wood-cutting activities and has started making ready his yard and garden for spring.

Nearly every day recently he has worked among the rose bushes and other shrubbery on his estate near Doorn.

Other improvements on the place include alteration of the old conservatory, which, because of a shortage of rooms in the home, is to be converted into a nursery for the children of Princess Hermine, who have made their home there since the kaiser's second marriage.

BARROOM POET, 81, IS NOT DRY; ALWAYS DRANK

Hugh D'Arcy, Author of Saloon "Masterpiece," Never Was Drunk.

Hugh D'Arcy, actor-poet, who in 1887 wrote the poem, "The Face on the Barroom Floor," on March 5 celebrated his 81st birthday anniversary.

"I'm not a prohibitionist and never was," D'Arcy said. His barroom poem, heralded as the first real prohibition propaganda, was just a "story of life" which occurred in Joe Smith's old saloon on Fourteenth street, D'Arcy said.

The original title was the "Face on the Floor." D'Arcy said William (Buffalo Bill) Cody, his friend, added the word "barroom."

"Half the men who have recited that poem claimed authorship," D'Arcy said. Then he made this observation:

"I have used liquor all my life and have never been drunk."

Filipinos Prepare to Boycott U. S.

Reaction against the Philippine auditor's supervision of paymentss from the independence fund because of the question of its constitutionality is taking the form of an indirect appeal to boycott American food.

All the parties have joined in the local demonstration in favor of the popular appeal for funds but so far responses have not averaged a 10th of the annual sum required.

Filipino leaders admit there is little chance of a legal opinion overruling the auditor and therefore are stressing the claim that the opposition is based on a desire to kill all independence moves. Business has not been affected as yet as a result of the boycott talk.

EGYPT REOPENS KING TUT TOMB

Picturesque Ceremonies Mark Exercises at Luxor Inspection.

The reopening of the tomb of Tutankhamen March 6 for inspection by some 200 visitors, guests of the Egyptian government, was preceded by the picturesque ceremony, following the custom in the days of the Pharaohs, of sacrificing two bulls in the center of the town. The first party, made up of ministers and high officials, was present.

Thousands of natives and sheiks crowded the gaily beflagged streets singing to the accompaniment of Egyptian instruments. After the sacrifice, the government party was entertained by feats of horsemanship performed by the sheiks.

The party was then taken across the Nile on a government steamer and to the valley of the kings in automobiles through a road lined with soldiers. They then entered the tomb, where the lid of the sarcophagus has been removed since the Egyptian government took charge of the tomb. A large platform has been erected and from this the visitors had an excellent view of the gold covered figure of the pharoah.

The visitors included J. Morton Howell, the American minister; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar S. Straus, Prince Leopold of Prussia, the Duke of Spoleto and the Duke of Aosta. Neither Howard Carter, chief excavator, nor any of his staff was present.

'Girl Psychic'

* * * * * *

Fools New York 'Hicks'

New Yorkers awoke recently to the fact that they had been hoaxed again this time by as pretty a press agent stunt as could be imagined. It wasn't a new experience to be true, but some of the Metropolitan "hicks" protested against it because it was put across by Eugenie Dennis, the "girl psychic" from the plains of Kansas. It wasn't so much, either, that there was any humbug as to Miss Dennis' power to peer into the future at $25 per peek as it was chagrin over the revelation that Eugenie is not a recent "discovery."

From the main street of Atchison, Kan., to Peacock Alley, from country maiden to "girl psychic" at a salary of $1,500 a week in vaudeville, Miss Dennis sprang, it was related, via the publicity agent's magic wand.

It was supposed to be a secret that pretty Eugenie had been on the stage, coining money, in Kansas City, Wichita, Chicago and Minneapolis, but this was revealed by Frank Newman, owner of a Missouri theater circuit.

A Kansas City dispatch told how Miss Dennis lost a wrist watch and relied on newspaper advertising instead of spirits to recover it. She has had various degrees of success in New York. One of her failures was when she 'located" a runaway youth in Los Angeles when he really was in Philadelphia.

Air Council Posts Prize for Flivver

A practical two-seater, 11-horsepower airplane, quickly demountable to fit into an automobile garage, may be realized as a result of an offer of $15,000 in prizes by the British air council.

British machines which fill this bill and are fitted with dual control are invited to compete at a meeting in September, organized by the Royal Aero club, when the air council prizes and others will be awarded.

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Protests Imprisonment

The house was asked recently by Representative LaGuardia, Republican, New York, to protest against the "unlawful imprisonment" of Eamonn DeValera. The resolution declared that "in the absence of any specific charge of crime his continued imprisonment without trial is against the morals, custom and policy of liberty loving people."

OIL INQUIRY IS CENTERED UPON M'LEAN WIRES

More Witnesses Are to Be Called; Denby Leaves Office; Daugherty Back in Capital.

Beginning of the new week of the oil inquiry found the senate investigating committee still digging into the pile of telegrams surrendered by the telegraph companies, but planning soon to broach new supplies of evidence.

These include the findings of auditors assigned to study the books of brokerage firms to determine the extent of dealings by officials in oil stocks before and after the leasing of the naval reserves, and the reports that the oil interests sought to influence the Republican presidential nomination in 1920.

Coolidge Message Explained.

Two telegrams sent by President Coolidge to Edward B. McLean in Florida were read into the records of the oil committee.

Immediately afterward the President issued a statement saying that the matter referred to in the message related to questions of local government in the District of Columbia.

"The telegram related to the district commissionership; Samuel J. Prescott is the Republican city chairman and the President desired to confer with him regarding district matters," the statement said.

The first Coolidge message, sent Jan. 12, said:

"Prescott is away. Advise Slemp, with whom I shall confer.

(Signed) "Calvin Coolidge."

Slemp was then in Palm Beach.

A short time before the committee had heard a telegram from Chief Doorkeeper McKenna at the White House notifying McLean on Dec. 22 that Slemp was leaving that night for the south.

Then an exchange of messages was read showing that on Jan. 10 Albert B. Fall at Palm Beach wired Chairman Lenroot of the oil committee asking if "Walsh has authority to subpoena me to testify," and got a response saying that Walsh had not.

President Coolidge telegraphed McLean at Palm Beach again on Feb. 12, as shown by the committee's telegrams.

"Thank you for your message," the second Coolidge telegram read, "you have always been most considerate. Mrs. Coolidge joins me in sending kindest regards to Mrs. McLean."

Editor Testifies.

"Apples" was McLean code for former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall, the committee was told by Ira E. Bennett, editorial writer on one of the McLean newspapers.

"Count" referred to himself, he continued, and he explained that it was a "jocular" term because of some decorations he had received from the king of Italy.

Bennett was the author of the telegram in which the "principal" was mentioned, and the identity of that person has been discussed both in the committee and on the senate floor. The "principal," the witness said, was not President Coolidge, as had been suggested.

Bennett said that "H. D." in one telegram referred to Attorney General Daugherty.

He insisted, however, that he did not have a copy of the code and did not recall the meaning of some of the messages he had sent to Florida.

Daugherty Sent Message.

Bennett said that Attorney General Daugherty sent a reassuring message to McLean in Florida on the day the publisher was summoned to testify in the oil inquiry.

The message, the witness said, was conveyed in a telegram he sent to McLean after a conference with the attorney general.

The message as placed before the committee included such phrases as "all that is possible to be done will be done by us," and "you know what to depend on."

Bennett then said that a similar assurance had been conveyed through him to McLean on Jan. 29, in the famous "principal" message.

The "Principal" referred to in that message, the witness said, was Senator Curtis. He testified that Curtis had told him the publisher should not be disturbed, that it would be all right.

Senator Curtis of Kansas, assistant Republican leader in the senate, came voluntarily before the oil committee to deny the testimony of Ira E. Bennett, that he was the person referred to in the celebrated "principal" telegram.

The telegram, sent by Bennett on Jan. 29 to his employer, Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post, and a central figure in the oil disclosures, said that Bennett had seen the "principal" and, it was added, there would be "no rocking of the boat and no resignations," and that a reaction from unwarranted political attacks was expected.

To Call Clara Hamon.

Mrs. John W. Gorman, formerly Clara Smith Hamon, will be summoned by the oil committee and the special senate committee investigating the administration of the department of justice by Harry M. Daugherty has subpoenaed Leonard Wood, Jr.

Action was taken when the son of the governor of the Philippines gave out a statement that Jake Hamon, Oklahoma oil operator and a contender for the Republican nomination in 1920, tried to make a deal with General Wood, who also wanted the nomination. Hamon agreed to support Wood if promised the place of secretary of the interior, the general's son said. His father refused the offer, the statement continued, and so lost the nomination.

Not long afterward Hamon was shot and killed by Clara Hamon, his employe and kinswoman. Clara since has married.

Secretary Denby's resignation became effective Monday amid the tributes of his associates in the navy department.

"I am trying," he told them, "to die with my face toward the enemy."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

FROM WASHINGTON, headquarters for facts and fancies, comes the report that Robert M. LaFollette, Republican (so-called) senator from Wisconsin, the state that sends men like Victor Berger to congress, is really going to run for President. He is to run on a third party ticket, if he runs at all.

LaFollette has denounced the Cleveland Republican convention, which is to be held next June. With remarkable vision, he sees the steam roller in operation. It's a spook which he doesn't want to meet as a candidate of the party to which he pretends to belong. There is good reason for his fears. The old machine has flattened better men than he.

If a third party nomination can get the Badger state senator out of the Republican party a good thing will have been accomplished. As a Republican he is of no more value to the party than a sore thumb is to a butcher.

FAR MORE interesting than Senator LaFollette's future is the political activities of many Illinois women, members of the Republican women's organization. Thirteen of them are entertaining a bug, or perhaps it would sound better to say bee. Some of them want to be sent to the state senate, some to congress, and others are anxious to be delegates or alternates to the Republican national convention.

These women, judged by their pictures in the papers, are easy to look at—are bright, and appear eminently capable. If they are finding politics more entertaining than afternoon cards—a form of gambling now desperately in vogue—there can be little serious objection to them taking an active part in the affairs of government.

The news concerning the candidates doesn't say how many, if any, have children, bridge clubs, or the less important encumbrances known as husbands, that must be neglected for politics.

LEAVE it to the inventor to exploit the products of his genius. "No trouble to show goods."

Senator Walsh, chief prosecutor in the "oil scandal," says the inventor of the serum that is claimed will compel witnesses to tell the truth has been deluging him with letters. He wants the stuff tried on witnesses before the oil committee.

"I think I should order a barrel," says Senator Walsh.

Might be a good idea. Also it might be a good joke if members of the committee were to take some of it by mistake.

HENRY FORD is in a fair way to get Muscle Shoals. The lower house of congress has gone on record in favor of his offer. That is great—for Mr. Ford. Everybody, or nearly everybody, seems to think he will make a greater success of it than he made of peace when he sent a shipload of pacifists to Europe to "get the boys out of the trenches by Christmas."

'Way down South the people are strong for Henry and his plan. They want him to have the big plant for which the government spent millions of the people's money during the war. They seem to think the remarkable flivver-maker is almost as big as the government.

Mr. Ford and his hired men will have their hands full when they get Muscle Shoals. Still, there seems to be no limit to the Ford organization's capacity for doing things.

DEMOCRATS in the United States senate are "awfully mad over" Attorney General Daugherty. Nobody knows as yet what great sin the attorney general has committed. But he is guilty of omissions. He won't resign without a hearing and he refuses to whine. He has not humiliated himself, simpered and begged for mercy. That's rotten of him, and it muddles the political aspect of the charges against him, whatever they are.

So much for the senate. Now the house is aroused. "This creature of ours," the way one offended congressman puts it, has refused to give the names of two members of the lower house mentioned in the report of the Chicago grand jury as having accepted bribes.

If hysteria is catching there is no reason why the house shouldn't have an attack of it, having been exposed by juxtaposition.

MR. DENBY, who recently resigned as secretary of the navy on account of the Teapot Dome tempest, is not crawling into a hole and pulling the hole in after him. He is defending himself against charges of wrongdoing.

Before his final leave-taking he expresses the belief that the naval leases were based on sound judgment. He asserts that the government received over $3,000,000 premium on its royalty oil from the Salt Creek, Wyo., district in 1923, as a result of competition prompted by the leasing of Teapot Dome, and that the navy received last year 41 cents more a barrel for its royalty oil than the selling prices of all the producers in that field.

It seems that Mr. Josephus Daniels, Denby's predecessor, had done some leasing himself. The long and short of it is that the government did better in the oil business under Denby than under Daniels.

So far the outstanding development of the oil investigations is that this is a presidential year, 1924, A. D.

WANT UNIFORM DIVORCE LAWS

Divorce Court Evil in U. S. Impresses Need for Many Changes.

Uniform marriage and divorce legislation is one of the important problems pending before congress which has been overshadowed by the sensational investigations that have monopolized the news from the national capital.

A subcommittee of the house committee on the judiciary has the subject under consideration and if congress acts favorably on the proposal now before it the next step will be action by the states on a constitutional amendment under which the laws on marriage and divorce, on the question of the legitimacy of children, and on the care and custody of children affected by the annulment of marriages or by divorces, may be made uniform throughout the United States.

Would Limit Marriages.

With respect to marriage it is proposed that no ceremony may be performed without a license, application for which must be made two weeks in advance, published in a newspaper and posted in the county clerk's office, and the marriage of imbeciles, the insane, the tubercular, the epileptic, and those related within immediate families, would be prohibited.

As to divorce, decrees would be obtainable only on the grounds of adultery, cruel or inhuman treatment, abandonment or failure to provide for a period of a year, incurable insanity, or the conviction of either party of the crime of murder. Defendants in divorce actions would be required to appear in court, or failing to do so, representatives would be designated by an officer of the court to appear for them.

Dangerous Years.

Government statistics so far collected indicate that the third, fourth and fifth years of marriage are the ones in which it is most difficult to keep the home fires burning, for the largest proportion of divorces are granted in those years, being about eight per cent of the whole for each of those years. About five per cent were granted in the first year, and seven per cent in each of the second and sixth years. Half of the total number of divorces were granted before the close of the ninth year of marriage.

Geographically, the larger percentage of divorces granted obtains in the West, being almost four times that of the Atlantic seaboard states. The Central section shows a rate about 2 2-3 that of the East.

There are more divorces, in proportion to the population, in the United States than in Europe, or were at the time of the last official comparison. The number of divorce courts in this country may account in a large measure for this difference, nearly every county court, except in New Mexico, New Jersey and South Carolina, or about 3,000 courts, having the power to grant divorces. In England there is but one divorce court; in Germany there are, or were, 28 and in France, 79. Canada has comparatively few divorces. In one 21-year period there were but 94 divorces in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and 41 in all the rest of the Dominion.

Yanks Aid Generously French War Orphans

Americans have aided 286,000 French war orphans during the nine years' work of the Fraternite Franco-Americaine, it was reported at the annual meeting of the society recently. Reference was made to the splendid work started in America in 1916 by two English women, Miss Schofield and Miss Fall, resulting in nearly 200 committees being formed in the United States.

The American organization of "Fatherless Children of France" was disbanded five years ago and its work was taken over by the Fraternite Franco-Americaine. Since then it has received from the United States 7,500,000 francs and an equal sum direct from the American god-parents of their proteges.

Ireland Reports Unusual Poverty

Great distress is reported from the congested districts in the west of Ireland, where the conditions are stated to be worse than any since the famine year of 1848.

Trade in England has affected the price of Irish produce as well as diminished the demand for Irish labor. The farmers are reduced to such an extremity in the poorer districts that they have been obliged to consume for food the seed potatoes they require for the next crop.

ACID IN STOMACH SOURS THE FOOD

Says Excess of Hydrochloric Acid Is Cause of Indigestion.

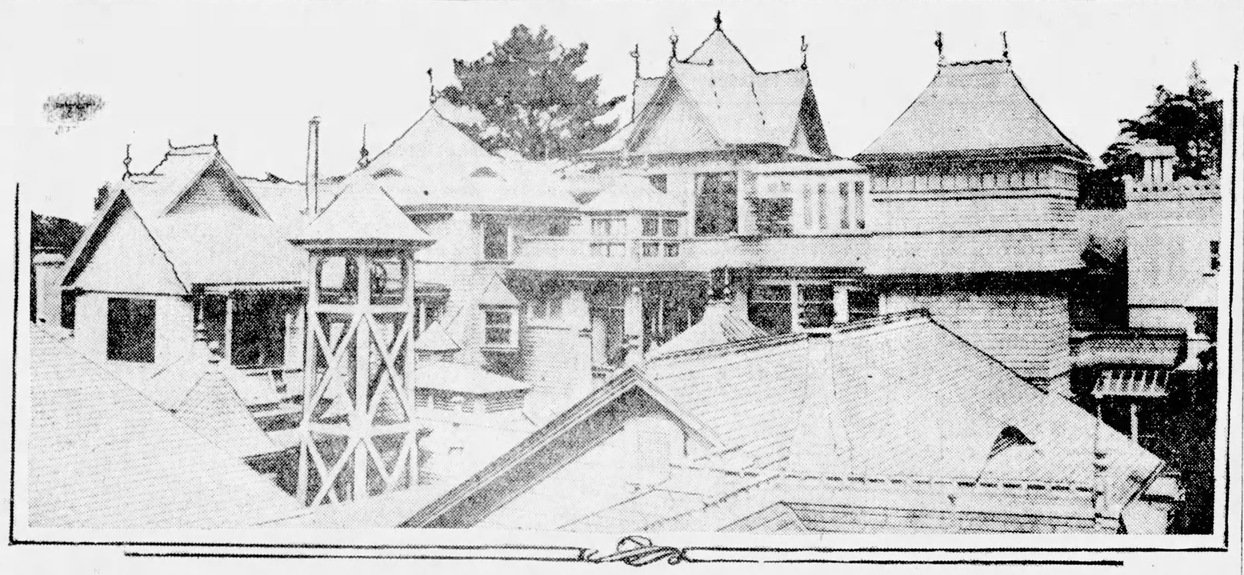
A well-known authority states that stomach trouble and indigestion are nearly always due to acidity—acid stomach—and not, as most folks believe, from a lack of digestive juices. He states that an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach retards digestion and starts food fermentation; then our meals sour like garbage in a can, forming acid fluids and gases, which inflate the stomach like a toy balloon. We then get that heavy, lumpy feeling in the chest, we eructate sour food, belch gas or have heartburn, flatulence, water-brash or nausea.

He tells us to lay aside all digestive acids and instead get from any pharmacy four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, while it is effervescing, and furthermore, to continue this for one week. While relief often follows the first dose, it is important to neutralize the acidity, remove the gas-making mass, start the liver, stimulate the kidneys and thus promote a free flow of pure digestive juices.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and sodium phosphate. This harmless salts is used by thousands of stomach sufferers with excellent results.

—Advertisement.

The Queerest House Ever Built; Cost More Than $5,000,000



This freak house was built by the late Sarah Winchester, widow of the founder of a firearms concern. Mrs. Winchester labored for 40 years under the impression that once she stopped adding to the home she would die. Latest figures—with the statisticians still at work—show that the house contains 144 rooms, 2,000 doors, at least 10,000 windows and cost more than $5,000,000. The finest woods and the most expensive material obtainable were used in the structure. This "California-style bungalow" may be seen in the original at San Jose, California.

EXPERTS' REPORT READY MARCH 16

Moratorium for Germany Will Be Opposed, Is Present Belief.

The reparations experts, who have been examining into Germany's financial position, expect to hand in their report early in the week of March 16.

Despite the desire of Charles G. Dawes, the American representative, and his colleagues to make the report succinct, it seems likely it will run into many thousands of words. To relieve that section making recommendations on details of the plans for the bank of issue, balancing of the budget and railroad control, the subjects will be dealt with in annexes. It appears now to be clearly established that the experts will not recommend even a momentary moratorium.

No distinction is being made between payments in cash and payments in kind. The experts consider there is no reason for declaring a moratorium. They will, it is announced, estimate the period necessary for the recovery of German finances and the balancing of the budget.

The report also is likely to be silent on the question of the total payments Germany may be able to make, though provisions probably will be suggested for determining the total paying capacity of the Reich, if this finally is found necessary.

Canada Bans U. S. Cows During Epidemic

Importation into Canada of live stock from any state of the United States was prohibited by the Canadian government last week as a further protection against the foot and mouth disease.

A corresponding order issued by the department of agriculture forbids the export of Canadian cattle to Great Britain via United States ports.

The government also forbade the importation from California, Oregon and Nevada of hay, straw or any merchandise packed in hay and straw.

RULES GOOD WIVES MAY BEAT FICKLE HUSBANDS AT WILL

The highest court in Vienna has given a decision in a matrimonial relations case which will rank as a classic with the British dictum authorizing a husband to beat his wife with a stick no thicker than his thumb.

The gallant Austrian court decided the wife is entitled to inflict corporal punishment on an unfaithful husband without giving grounds for divorce. A Vienna merchant sued for divorce on grounds of cruelty, alleging his wife's physical and verbal castigations were unbearable, the humiliation being aggravated by his wife opening windows so that neighbors could hear.

The plaintiff advanced a new legal concerpt by declaring himself "pathologically good-natured."

The court accepted the wife's defense that the beatings were a natural reaction to his infidelity and were no ground for divorce.

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FLIERS TO MINE ENGLAND'S SKY

Will Plnat Air Defense 30,000 Feet Above the Earth.

An important scheme of air defense for Great Britain is being prepared by the air ministry and the war office under direction of Colonel Edward H. Ashmore, who commanded London's defense during the war, says the Daily Chronicle. The scheme comprises a sky defensive extending to more than 30,000 feet above the ground.

"Colonel Ashmore," says the newspaper, "will take great areas of the sky and so 'mine' and net and barage them that from the earth level to an altitude of more than three miles no aerial raiders will find it possible to live and move therein, while above that will be an area of bursting sheils and other defensive measures. New squadrons of fleet air fighters will patrol the air to an altitude never before attained in sky fighting."

The paper indicates that part of the defensive scheme is the formation of immense artificial cloud screens to baffle raiding aircraft, and says the means for creating such smoke palls now have reached a stage far beyond anything done during the war.

SENATORS OPEN TAX BILL FIGHT

U. S. Income Would Be 100 Millions Short, Says Senator Smoot.

Facing attacks from both parties, the revenue bill passed by the house was taken up last week by the senate finance committee.

Chairman Smoot presented treasury estimates as to the effect of the measure on revenue, and announced that it would have to be revised to provide for $100,000,000 more in tax receipts.

Republican organization members of the committee have indicated determination to reincorporate in the bill substantially the Mellon income tax schedule, knocked out by the house.

Republicans also have declared they would attempt to eliminate the increase in the estate tax and the gift tax voted by the house, but Democratic leaders have announced they would fight to retain these provisions and in addition would seek to increase the 25 per cent reduction on earned income taxes to 33½ per cent.

Mr. Smoot has expressed the hope that the committee will be able to report the measure to the senate within two weeks.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A SERIES of earth shocks, the strongest felt in San Jose, Costa Rica, in 25 years, last week damaged fully half the buildings of San Jose and caused a number of casualties. Part of the American legation building collapsed, but the American minister and consul and their families escaped uninjured.

A federal jury has returned a verdict of guilty in the cases of William G. Benham and Dwight L. Harrison, former president and vice president of the R. L. Dollings Co. of Ohio, charged with using the mails to defraud in connection with the promotion of stock sales of the company.

Lively discussion attended the adoption of a bill by the Turkish national assembly calling for deposition of the caliph and abolition of the caliphate.

Declaring he could no longer accept the principles of the closed shop as applied by the Actors' Equity of the American Federation of Labor, David Belasco recently announced that he would, before June 1, close the engagements of all his productions on tour and darken his New York theater.

An agreement has been reached between representatives of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Order of Railway Conductors, the men to get about five per cent increase in wages.

Associated Undertakers of New York have voted to disguise their hearses as ordinary limousines, declaring that enough gloom prevails in the world without somber hearses passing through the streets to remind people of death.

Overturning of a lantern in a stable caused a fire which destroyed the town of Choutsun in Shantung province, China, killing 300 people. Ten thousand were made homeless. Many persons, sleeping, were trapped in their beds.

Real estate prices in Ohio cities will remain at their present level this spring, or show slight increases, it is declared in a statement from the Ohio Building Association league, containing results of a survey covering the entire state.

Hiram Johnston, Michigan farmer, will not be a candidate at the presidential primaries in Michigan next month, Johnston having withdrawn his name from the ballot. Because of the similarity of his name to that of Senator Hiram Johnson confusion would have been caused at the presidential primaries.

Melilla, base of Spanish military operations in Morocco, was reported in flames last week. It was said to have been set afire by shells from the Riff tribesmen's artillery.

CALVIN COOLIDGE was endorsed for Republican presidential nomination in a majority of the county conventions of that party in Minnesota last week. The Republican state convention of Louisiana adopted a resolution instructing the state delegation to the national convention to vote for Coolidge for the nomination.

Ohio has taken drastic action in upholding the workmen's compensation law to see that injured workmen are not to be denied compensation because of failure of employers to pay premiums into the fund. A receiver was appointed by court for a company that refused to pay its premiums.

Activities of 110 Ohio state prohibition agents, "card men," was terminated last week by Prohibition Commissioner McDonald in accordance with the ruling of Attorney General C. C. Crabbe that they were without legal status.

Unusual precautions will be taken to prevent repeating in the presidential elections in Santo Domingo, scheduled for March 15. An election officer will shave each voter to mark him so that he can be recognized if he tries to vote again.

Narcotics valued at $50,000 were seized and five seamen from the Gothland were arrested in New York last week.

George T. Summerlin, acting American charge in Mexico City, has been ordered to Rome, Italy, to become counsellor of the embassy.

A bill which would prohibit teaching of Darwin's theory of evolution in the schools and colleges of Mississippi, has been introduced in the lower house of the state legislature.

The American Red Cross will rehabilitate survivors and families of victims of the Nixon, N. J., explosion. This will include repairing of homes, supplying clothing and furniture and helping them obtain employment.

In a note to Secretary Hughes, Alvarez Castillo, Mexican revolutionary agent in Washington, said he had been instructed by Adolfo De La Huerta, the rebel leader, to inform the U. S. government that any concessions or loans contracted for by the Obregon government would be considered illegal and void by the "succeeding government."

An explosion of a three-pound sack of gunpowder, ignited during an electric test in the high school at Toronto, Ohio, resulted in the injury of seven students and two teachers.

It is stated on high authority that the British government has decided not to proceed with the Singapore naval base scheme.

TAX bill as passed by the house will produce $446,000,000 less revenue than the existing law, in the opinion of the treasury actuaries. The treasury surplus under the present rates will be $323,000,000, so that the house bill, if finally enacted, would result in a deficit of $123,000,000.

Prince Masayoshi Matsukata, announcement of whose death shocked Japan recently, but who was found to be alive the next day, was reported as gaining strength. He is 90 years old.

City of Johannesburg, South Africa, is looking forward with keen anticipation to the forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales.

Judge Ross of Memphis, Tenn., has issued a temporary injunction in federal court restraining Clarence Saunders from opening what was planned as the initial unit of a new nationwide chain store system. Petition for injunction was filed by the Piggly Wiggly corporation of which Saunders formerly was the head.

Senator Green of Vermont, who was shot in the head several weeks ago in an encounter between a prohibition enforcement party and persons believed to be bootleggers, was able last week to leave his bed for the first time.

Seven persons were injured when a Pennsylvania railroad train was derailed by a broken rail on a curve near Wellsburg, W. Va. The train barely escaped going over a 50-foot embankment into the Ohio river.

North Dakota state supreme court affirmed the decision of Judge Thomas Pugh holding that Senator Robert M. LaFollette's name should not go on the March 18 presidential primary ballot.

Flow of liquor from Rum Row to Long Island and New Jersey coasts during the past two years amounted to 14,400,000 gallons, on which the federal government lost $164,160,000 in duties, custom officials have announced.

New soldiers' bonus bill has been agreed upon by the house ways and means committee. The chief feature is a paid-up life insudance policy, the committee voting down the farm and home aid option which was in the measure vetoed by President Harding.

Not only the charges against two members of congress, but evidence relating to other suggestions of wrong doing by officials in Washington as well, will be laid before a federal grand jury in Washington.

A series of explosions virtually destroyed Mine No. 2 of the Utah Fuel Co. at Castle Gate, Utah, on March 8, and 175 men were entombed. Rescue crews had brought out 18 bodies of miners on Monday.

CALIPHATE RULE ENDS IN TURKEY

Caliph Effendi and Wives Conveyed to Frontier; Leave for West.

The Caliphate in Turkey was officially abolished March 4 and the caliph, Abdul Medjid Effendi, left Constantinople for Switzerland.

The Vali of Constantinople, director general of public security, accompanied by police proceeded to the Dolmabaghche palace. They ordered the caliph to take his seat upon his throne, and when he had done so the decree of the grand national assembly at Angora ordering his deposition was read.

The caliph was ordered to descend from the throne and make his arrangements to depart at once from Constantinople. An hour later, accompanied by two of his wives and his son, the caliph was conveyed to Chatalja, on the frontier, where a special train was in readiness.

Ismet Pasha, the foreign minister, during the discussion of the abolition of the caliphate and the deposition of the caliph made the following statement:

"Our religion will suffer no change, even if the caliphate is abolished. Our ideals are based on such exalted principles that we never hesitate openly to tell the people and officers and soldiers the aims we are pursuing.

"We intend to maintain to the bitter end our determination to suppress the caliphate. We have taken necessary precautions. Constantinople remains in our hands because we fought the Greeks and the caliph. Constantinople will never leave our hands if we continue to show the same energy."

IRATE GERMAN ABUSES WOMEN

American Embassy Begins to Teach "Iron Heels" Good Manners.

The American embassy in Berlin has undertaken to impart a course in good manners to brutal Germans, the occasion being an incident on a Cologne train in which the wife of Consul General Coffin, Miss Margaret Goldsmith, assistant commercial attache, and the wife of an American correspondent were insulted by Dr. Korthaus, prominent Centrist representative in the reichstag.

The Americans, returning from Paris, had considerable baggage. Herr Korthaus, traveling as a "deadhead," entered and not finding a place for his handbag, burst into a rage, jerked down satchels, smashed a window and called Mrs. Coffin "shameless frauenzemmer," an epithet reserved for uncomplimentary phrases. He told train officials the women broke the window.

The embassy demanded, through the foreign office, an adequate apology from Korthaus. The foreign office conveyed its own regrets to the Americans and questioned Korthaus.

In another case the wife of Deputy Consul Smith was pushed violently from a street car by a German officer in uniform. Diplomatic steps were unnecessary as Mrs. Smith undertook her own protest by kicking the officer vigorously on the shins. The officer dragged her to the nearest policeman, but the policeman declined to arrest her.

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GOODYEAR RAINCOAT FREE

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 6323-R Goodyear Building, Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

Rum Runner Chief Believed a Baronet

Sir Broderick Cecil Hartwell, baronet, internationally advertised rum seller, is believed by federal officials to be aboard the liquor running steam yacht Istar, personally supervising the peddling of a shipment of Scotch whisky.

The Istar, a veteran in the rum running fleet, is one of 28 boats at anchor off the Long Island and New Jersey coasts outside the 12-mile limit. Authorities estimate there are 224,000 cases of assorted liquors aboard with a potential value of $11,000,000.

In circulars recently distributed on both sides of the Atlantic, the baronet offered stock in his liquor selling enterprise, advertising a 20 per cent profit every 60 days. Dispatches from London shortly after the first of the year said he had announced he soon would ship his fourth cargo to the Jersey-Long Island rum row.

URGES SPEEDY FRENCH ACCORD

Dr. Stresemann Insists That Reparations Must Be Settled Soon.

A speedy understanding with France, the quicker the better, was advocated by Minister Stresemann before the reichstag recently.

He declared that neither France nor Germany could afford to let the reparations situation drag along unsettled beyond the critical stage of April 15, when the French contracts with the Ruhr and Rhineland industrials for reparations deliveries will expire, without risking a complete business and financial smashup.

The foreign minister deplored the fact that France's fears for her future security were constantly augmented by the Hitler trial in Munich and other indications of the growing spirit of nationalism and chauvinism in Germany, but said that these things were largely responsible for this spirit. Every German politician who sought to follow the path of understanding had been tripped by French refusals to treat with him and the liberal Republican administration in Germany had been so humiliated by repeated French rebuffs and humiliations that it was easy to understand why an indignant reactionary spirit was arising.

Streseman, himself, committed to a policy of understanding, was glad to note a growing change of sentiment in France, where, he said, it was commencing to be recognized that France and Germany were bound together for their economic weal or woe.

Dr. Stresemann confirmed, although in a veiled form, earlier intimations that Germany would enter the League of Nations only in company with Russia. He declared the league could only develop fruitful activity on the basis of universatility, at least in Europe, without which universatility Germany as a member could be involved in policies contrary to its interests.

The foreign minister concluded with a tribute to foreign relief efforts in Germany, which he interpreted as a sign that the outside world was commencing to look at Germany with other eyes than those of hatred and contempt.

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ATTACKS PART OF OUR ANTHEM

Church Donor Says Third Stanza Incites Bitterness; "Old Bar Song."

Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, who financed the $1,250,000 First Church of Christ, Scientist, in New York, testified recently before Deputy Commissioner of Accounts Loudon she had spent $16,000 for advertising space in New York newspapers in a campaign to strike the third stanza from "The Star Spangled Banner."

Subpoenaed for the deputy commissoner's investigation of financial sources for an alleged flood of propaganda against the national anthem, Mrs. Stetson said her advertising was prompted by a life ambition to foster peace and good will on earth. The third stanza of Francis Scott Key's poem was subversive to both peace and good will, and the music was that of "an old English bar song," she declared.

Mrs. Stetson told of building the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in this city and of having spent $179,000 here in the last three years in the publication of Christian Science doctrines.

Deputy Commissioner Loudon said he had learned by a special trip to the archives at Washington, that the melody of the national anthem was from a popular song of revolutionary days, and that it originated in the hymn "Anacreon in Heaven."

Mr. Loudon announced he was preparing an "authentic history" of the origin of the anthem.

JOHNSON WANTS 2-FISTED ACTION

California Senator Urges Clean-Up of Nation's Oil Scandal.

Senator Hiram Johnson, Republican candidate in the Michigan presidential primary, demanded "two-fisted action against those involved in the national scandal."

"We need a Roosevelt in the administration who will go at this thing in a two-fisted manner," he declared.

"It is useless to say that the $100,000 involved in the oil leases was a loan. When people are making loans they do not stuff that amount of money, in greenbacks, into a satchel, carry it to New York and deliver it to a public official. It also is useless to try to justify the leases. Public officials are not being bribed for worthless property."

The candidate appeared at a noonday meeting in Battle Creek, Mich., before the combined luncheon clubs of the city. There was no let down in his insistence that Republicans clean house in their own party.

"Let us go on with the courage that belongs to our party and clean house," he exhorted listeners. "If we do not, the people will in this very year."

The speaker adhered closely to the general platform he outlined in Grand Rapids when he opened his Michigan campaign.

Senator Johnson will return to the state about April 1 to carry his campaign up the eastern side of the state.

Ousted Caliph Leaves Harem in Distress

The members of the caliph's Turkish household left behind on his departure for Switzerland are penniless and in acute distress, no provision having been made for the the eunuchs and members of the harem.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Machinery was set in motion in congress last week to remove from the revenue bill the provision for a 25 per cent reduction on personal income taxes payable this year and incorporate it in a joint resolution which could be adopted before March 15, when the first installments are due.

A resolution of Senator Couzens, Republican, Michigan, proposing an inquiry into the operation of the internal revenue bureau, was favorably reported by the senate committee on audit and control.

The house voted to extend for two years the period within which taxpayers may claim overpayment on taxes paid in 1917 and 1918. The extension carries the provision that taxpayers waive rights to settlement of their returns by the government within a period of five years.

The house ways and means committee last week began the drafting of a soldier bonus bill.

The public hearings brought out four proposals which received considerable support. Three of these were entirely different from the bill passed last session and vetoed by the late President Harding.

They included payment in cash only, adjusted compensation in the form of paid-up insurance policies, and a two-option plan allowing full cash payments or paid-up insurance.

The third scheme was advanced by the special committee of veterans appointed by the house Democratic conference to confer with the committee on bonus legislation.

John R. Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, presented the endorsement of that body for the four-option bill passed last session. It provided cash payments to those entitled to less than $50, adjusted service certificates—a form of deferred payment; vocational training, or farm and home aid options.

State laws prohibiting the possession of liquors acquired before national prohibition were sustained by the supreme court.

The house insular affairs committee decided to report a Philippine independence bill in order to get the question before the house.

Charles R. Forbes pleaded not guidty to charges against him and made bond before a United States commissioner.

By a vote of 16 to 4 the house ways and mean committee decided to report a soldiers' bonus bill.

President Coolidge told the senate he was prevented by law from turning over oil income tax returns requested, but he would co-operate in an effort to permit the oil committee to inspect them, and subsequently the senate adopted an inspection resolution.

Two telegrams from President Coolidge to E. B. McLean at Palm Beach were read before the senate oil committee and President Coolidge issued statements to explain them, after which the senate engaged in a bitter debate over bringing of the president's name into the inquiry.

William J. Burns told the senate oil committee that Edward B. McLean is on the department of justice rolls as a dollar a year member of the bureau of investigation.

Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, laid before the oil committee correspondence showing that E. L. Doheny sought, last December, to interest him in an oil enterprise and that he refused to enter any venture that might make him appear in the wrong light in view of his official position.

President Coolidge proclaimed an increase in tariff rates on wheat.

Senator Cameron, Republican, Arizona, was criticized by Representative Cramton, Republican, Michigan, who said he had refused to obey supreme court orders to vacate claims adjacent to Bright Angel trail, the approach to Grand Canyon National park.

Strict neutrality was enjoined on American naval commanders in Honduran waters.

The Norbeck-Burtness crop diversification bill was laid aside in the senate because of growing opposition.

President Coolidge informed the Philippine independence mission that the time was not ripe for Philippine independence.

Amnesty was granted by President Coolidge to all deserters from the army and navy during the period between the armistice and the official conclusion of the World war.

Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, charged there was a deliberate campaign on by the Republican party to undermine confidence in the Daugherty investigating committee.

President Coolidge reaffirmed his adherence to principles of the Mellon tax plan.

President Coolidge, it was announced, favors the proposal in congress for a joint resolution to make effective a 25 per cent reduction in the 1923 taxes.

Joseph C. Grew, minister to Switzerland, was nominated to be under-secretary of state.

The text of the ship liquor treaty between the United States and Great Britain was made public.

The ex-service men's anti-bonus league was attacked during hearings on a soldier's bonus bill in the house.

Modification of the interstate commerce commission order for automatic train devices was asked by 89 first-class railroads.

An investigation of charges that two members of congress had accepted money in connection with paroles and pardons was asked by Representative Garrett of Tennessee, the Democratic leader.

The senate passed the treasury and postoffice department appropriation bill.

Paid-up insurance was agreed upon by the house ways and means committee as a major provision in the bonus bill.

The first test votes on Muscle Shoals in the house showed a majority of those voting on amendments to favor the Ford bid.

Representative Theodore E. Burton notified the administration that he preferred to remain in congress to being secretary of the navy.

Representatives Langley of Kentucky and Zihlman of Maryland denied that they had ever exercised influence improperly and Mr. Langley demanded a house investigation of rumors that his name was mentioned in connection with the Chicago grand jury report on misuse of office.

Ira E. Bennett of the Washington Post told the oil committee that Attorney General Daugherty sent a reassuring message to E. B. McLean at Palm Beach, and that senator Curtis, Republican, Kansas, was the "principal" mentioned in the McLean message. Senator Curtis, denying Bennett's testimony, demanded a hearing before the committee.

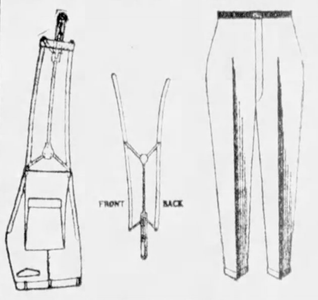
The house ordered an investigation of the shipping board.

A batch of light wine and beer bills were introduced in the house.

Japanese Eat Rice Grown in California

Rice holds first place in the world's production of cereals, surpassing the growth of wheat, says the California Rice Growers' association.

The rice produced in the central part of California during 1923 totaled 5,470,000 bushels valued on the farms at $6,126,000, the association stated. The crop was produced from 106,000 acres, an average of 51.6 bushels an acre.



Will adjust to fit any size trouser

MAKE $100.00 A WEEK

Every Man Wants Universal Trouser Creaser

Is the only invention in the market that will make a crease in a pair of trousers that will not iron can duplicate. It will entirely eliminate baggy knees. Agents get busy. Send $2.00 for sample pair and agent's price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

UNIVERSAL TROUSER CREASER CO.
93-99 Nassau St., New York.

Stomach Comfort for Good Eaters

No Sour Risings, Gassiness, Heartburn and Distress of Indigestion If You Follow Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They may talk about balanced rations, calories and all that, but most people enjoy eating the good things they see before them. What they want is the simple means of stopping gassiness, sour risings and such distresses if they come.

A host of people use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they give the stomach the alkaline effect, that stop the gas, they sweeten the stomach, they aid digestion in the stomach; they are balanced to do just these things, and you can rely upon this relief every time. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and you will eat your pie and cheese, steak and onions, sausage and buckwheats, cream in coffee and defy old man dyspepsia.

—Advertisement

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, Heart Diseases, Many Nervous Diseases, Etc., are usually the result of unequal circulation to head and brain tissues associated with toxic accumulation in the tissues. New method self-treatment. Booklet 32 FREE. Henderson System, Charleston, W. Va.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

By special arrangement, both of these papers to you by mail for one year—only $1.50.

— Order Today —

Toledo Weekly Blade
Toledo, Ohio

Date.....192...

Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

Name .....R. F. D. No.....

Postoffice .....State .....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

HAY, BEANS AND FODDER— For Pigs and Hogs.

A boy was told by his mother to go and feed the ducks. Too [illegible] back. She questioned [illegible] but he insisted that he had fed the ducks all right.

[illegible] him to mix up corn- [illegible] for the youngsters. [illegible] he had fed to them. Mother said: "Why, ducks will not eat [illegible] said, "Well, they [illegible] it over when I left [illegible]

[illegible] a county agent argue [illegible] that the best feed for [illegible] would be hay, soy [illegible] He insisted that [illegible] would make them [illegible] so make them healthy. [illegible] both pigs and hogs [illegible] to eat such feed [illegible] three feeds had the [illegible] that would build up [illegible] the body better than [illegible] of feed.

[illegible] that every living thing [illegible] food that will build [illegible], hoof and every [illegible] framework and the [illegible] parts of the body. He [illegible] kind of feed, such as [illegible] do all the work of [illegible] growing animal.

[illegible] agent held his own [illegible] sessions. He had been [illegible] preaching hay, beans [illegible] hogs for five years. [illegible] had raised hogs, or [illegible] them on his father's [illegible]

[illegible] guess that hogs in [illegible] community will be forced to [illegible] beans and hay set be- [illegible] instead of pie and cake. [illegible] agent said tankage and [illegible] was good, but often this [illegible] forage feed would keep [illegible] healthy.

SOME INCUBATOR HINTS— Springtime Pep Hints.

[illegible] have some pep in [illegible] spring is soon here. [illegible] shake up. Keep [illegible] work. Start early. [illegible] addition to it. Prove [illegible] hens can stay at the [illegible]

[illegible] are not happy unless [illegible] flock of hen cackle [illegible] sunny days and [illegible] hens have gotten tired [illegible] hen's setting vaca- [illegible] to go her duty [illegible] laying.

[illegible] of a [illegible] [illegible] to hatch [illegible] [illegible] is coming [illegible] Of course [illegible] cannot [illegible] to feed its [illegible] consume [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TOLEDO BLADE
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

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THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1924

Putting two and two together makes a rumor.

Well, the lower house has passed the revenue measure and it must now go over to the old ladies to be hemstitched.

Spring is on the way and the real saviors of the nation soon will be plowing and planting, while congress shoots off its well-known mouth.

Lima Beane says the one big objection to universal peace is that so many nations need a licking.

Misery loves company, but sometimes a telephone conversation will do.

Russians are now said to have money in their pockets, the first time in five years. We may have to recognize them yet.

Considering Senator Reed not worth a shot, Mr. McAdoo fired both barrels at him.

Women generally will take more interest in politics when politics is put on display in the shop windows.

Any girl who marries simply to keep from being a so-called old maid isn't worth marrying.

It is expected the senatorial posse soon will turn around and come back without the criminal.

Men are often misquoted long after they are dead and maybe what General Sherman really said was that war taxes is hell.

The earth may not be worth much by the time the meek inherit it.

Mr. McAdoo's true friends have said in so many words: "Get out of the oil business and come with us."

Suspicion began to take root when Albert Fall showed too much prosperity at home. The neighbors couldn't understand it.

Temptation, when dressed up, often looks much more fascinating than Opportunity.

Losing the war will save Germany a lot of money that would have been spent in monuments.

England holds bye-elections. Over here we hold goodbye elections.

Latest end-of-the world prophets says it will happen in 1926. These frequent postponements are irritating. 'Twould be better to have it over with.

A long day in the United States senate: "Met at noon and adjourned at 5:35."

France and England evidently realize that only by co-operation can they hope to work the United States.

Soft drinks hurt the consumer only.

If the Democrats are bent on having a candidate who represents liberalism why don't they take Mr. Doheny?

There never seems to be any disputes between divorced couples over the custody of the dog.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world, and this world has 'em.

Henry Ford is a sensible man. He got out of politics before he got in.

Probably old men are a little niggardly with the truth when telling how good they feel, but there may be cases where some of the 70's really feel as good as some of the 40's.

Much that is called patriotism is ambition to hold office.

Old Ed Howe is not to be counted among those who expect to make a saint of Lenine. He sums up the character of the dead soviet leader this way. "He never had an idea that was not criminal or foolish."

No day is so cloudy that it is without hope of a sunshiny tomorrow.

Thomas Edison's school teacher was probably getting as much as $30 a month for telling him his brain was addled.

Harry Daugherty has one enviable talent. In the face of his accusers he can smile like a cost-plus contractor in wartime.

They haven't involved the senate chaplain in the so-called oil scandal as yet, but there is suspicion that he may have prayed for some of the accused men.

Senator LaFollette is right about the time being ripe for a third party. The country ought to have one as a sort of political garbage can.

Being an attorney, Mr. McAdoo's oil money came in as fees.

Pretty foolish, the talk of driving the moneyed interests out of Washington. Why, if they had to go, they'd take Washington with them.

Why should LaFollette be a candidate for the Republican nomination for president? If he is a Republican the elephant is the reincarnation of Barnum's what-is-it.

It seems that about the most conspicuous thing an heir to many millions can do is go to work.

Mr. McAdoo's services have been so valuable under many employers it would look like a financial sacrifice for him to accept a job like the presidency of the United States.

Nuisance taxes are the kind people pay to keep surplus of heels on official desks.

Sometimes the best way out of a dangerous situation is to wake up.

Another unfailing sign of approaching spring is that both underwear itch and winter itch are a little

Merit of No Merit

Senator Underwood is by far the most able of the candidates for the Democratic nomination. In this matter of ability alone he is the only leading Democrat who is in position to challenge the intelligence, judgment, courage and resourcefulness of the leading Republican candidate.

Senator Underwood is one of the few southern politicians who keep free of the influence of sectionalism. He acts as one who represents not simply Alabama, the South, Dixie or the cotton states, but also America. Mr. Underwood labored hard to get the senate to agree upon the covenant of the League of Nations, fathered by President Wilson, but he has indicated the willingness to work just as hard for the world court, which had the favor of President Harding. He was the senator who prevented the Democratic members of the senate from seizing the disarmament treaties, as an occasion for a partisan fight.

Mr. Underwood is classified with the wets. This is supposed to be the basis of Bryan's opposition to him, though the real cause may be more personal, less honorable. Yet Mr. Underwood is on record as saying of prohibition, "It is the law now and the constitution of the United States. No man should be made president of the United States who would nullify any part of the constitution; no man should be president of this country who would be half-way for the constitution and half-way against it." Even Bryan could hardly discover any want of ardor for prohibition in that statement.

Yet Mr. Underwood is hardly likely to get the nomination. There are too many things in his way. He has been a patriotic American rather than a patriotic party-man, and that is not to be forgiven by those who put party before country. He comes from a state that votes Democratic as a settled and unswerving habit, and Democrats select their candidates from uncertain states, hoping to profit from local pride. Mr Underwood's ability counts for nothing. His record and experience count for less. Strive as he may, he will almost certainly be beaten out in the convention by McAdoo, tainted of oil or not, or by Daniels, attractive to the radicals of his party, or by Ralston, colorless but resident of a pivotal state.

The case of Underwood illustrates one of the sad weaknesses of the party system. It is not merit which counts with conventions, or even with voters, so much as glibness or loudness or some sectional advantage.

Discovering the Sea

Certain farm organizations have taken an interest in an increase in shipping rates on hams, bacon, shoulders, lard and other meat products. The secretary of agriculture has seen the President about it. One senator has announced that he will deliver a speech on the subject.

This may be taken as a good sign, whether the rates are lowered or maintained. It indicates that people in the interior of America are giving some thought, even if little, to ocean transportation. One of the early directors of the shipping board said that the revived American merchant marine would not be successful until a very large part of the population became "sailor minded." Their sympathy and support and votes would have to be given to the service. Without that the merchant marine would perish in competition with that of Britain, whose people from childhood realize how important to them and their country is an active, efficient and prosperous sea transport.

We built up an enormous shipping service during the war. Physically, it still exists. But it is not doing happily. The most important reason why is that the mass of the American people are not interested in it. Anything that now can make them change their attitude, even a protest against rates and a harangue in the senate, might be considered useful as tending to develop "sailor-mindedness."

Honesty Is Not Enough

Said Cherokee Hall, one of Alfred Henry Lewis' characters: "Every gent should be honest. But more than honest—sposhally if he's out to buck faro-bank or set in on casyooal games of short-kyards—every gent should be wise."

Following the vigorous political housecleaning of a score of years ago the American people took pains to elect mayors and representatives and governors, and treasurers and miscellaneous officers who were just the opposite, morally speaking, of the knaves swept into the streets. Then it was that men could run for public jobs, and succeed, merely upon the showing that they were honest. They did not have to know much more than to come in when it rained. They could make a virtue of being sockless or collarless or too unenterprising to get far enough ahead to buy a cake of efficient soap. It was enough that they would not steal a blind man's pennies to commend them to the public.

The results, in the long run, were just as bad as, and probably worse than, if the knaves had remained in office. What the crooked officeholders would not do because they credited other people with their own cunning and were afraid, the honest, but ignorant, officeholders sometimes did out of stupidity. They ran up debts in the blind faith that the future would provide the payment. They muddled contracts and started improvements they could not finish. They were as putty in the hands of sharpers. Much of the huge indebtedness under which American municipalities now groan is due to a regime of honest administrators who lacked what Cherokee Hall pointed out as an essential—wisdom. They sat in games for which they were no more fitted than guinea pigs.

From all appearances, the American democracy is entering another period, possibly as long as its predecessor, in which the broom will be used energetically. There are big knaves to send back to private life. There are little, obscure knaves to banish. It may be that in a year or two Washington, for one capital, is going to look strange to the natives—so many new faces will be evident.

The thing the American public must be careful about is not to repeat the mistake of choosing servants merely upon the proof of honesty. That isn't enough. It is far from being enough. Imbeciles are honest, but that does not qualify them for office. Most blow-hards are honest, but usually they haven't the intelligence of hop toads. Let us pin to men who are both honest and wise, men who combine a staunch and rugged fear of the police with an intimate knowledge of all nonlegal forms of business. As concerns the ultimate effects on taxpayers, the crooks and the fools are very much alike.

A Novelty in Washington

A press correspondent says that the remarkable thing about Herbert Hoover is, "he obtains his facts before he recites them."

Perhaps this does seem remarkable and novel in Washington. The men there who receive the greatest amount of attention, their words getting into the Congressional Record if not always in the public prints, are rather given to reciting wandering bits of gossip, handing down their judgments according to partisanism or personal bias, making use of such facts, or parts of facts, as suits their temporary purposes and conveniently forgetting those which might spoil their arguments. Herbert Hoover, by occupation and habit of mind, is an investigator, an analyst. Congressmen are advocates rather than studious searchers after truth.

The debate on the tax bill is a fair illustration of the quality of information which passes muster in the halls of congress. That debate bristled with figures, was heavy laden with quotations from tax authorities. But all of it, whether for one plan or its rival, had that twist in it which would make it useless, in spite of its quantity, for anyone who sought exact knowledge.

Mr. Hoover's practice is, however, far from unusual in the country at large. The habit of investigation is particularly strongly fixed in the manufacturing industries. The merchant may look into subjects from money-lending rates to the state of employment before he makes large and bold purchases. Back of the practices of medicine and dentistry are years of professional experiences, set down in black and white and placed within easy reach. No engineer starts his plans upon the basis of superficial impressions and likings. Where the old-time miner began work on a lode or a vein without knowledge as to how far his ore might reach the newer mining concerns drill their territory into the likeness of a pepper-box. Investigation in many lines of enterprise has entirely supplanted the rule of thumb. The up-to-date farmer learns the soil of his farm in advance of tilling it. He does not simply plant a crop out of which he hopes to make the largest profit.

Men of the Hoover type are somewhat new in the public service. But more of his kind are going there. In time, they may even dominate one or both houses of congress. When that day appears the Congressional Record will probably be a much thinner publication than it is now. Persons who tell what they know, and only that, are not as ready and tireless speakers as citizens who have resource to the poets, the world's greatest orations and the places where gossip buzzes.

Masters in Training

The Dog Derby at Quebec was won by a youngster and so also was the 25-mile contest at Ashton, Idaho, an event known as "the short race." These trials call for peculiar skill in the handling of dog teams. They require physical and mental endurance. The contestants must be brave in facing the winter storm, resourceful in taking advantage of the easy parts of his road, able to inspire in his animals the enthusiasm he himself feels. Out of such places as make a virtue of sturdiness and high spirits will come the young people to take the place on this continent that, up to recent times, has been filled by men who received their training of body and mind on farmlands in course of conquest. It is to be suspected that they will have a walk-away in competition with those other youths, much pictured in the newspapers, who do their defying of winter upon beaches of Florida and California.

That sturdy Texas Democrat, Colonel George M. Bailey, says: "Our party must never depart from the glorious doctrine that business is disgraceful, industry a crime and solvency a scandal." Money must not be recognized, except for campaign purposes.

If the people in Washington imagine the whole country is in a frenzy of excitement over what is going on in the national capital they should get better acquainted with

SEEN IN CITY OF SOFIA

Queer Costumes of Bulgarian Center

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright 1924.

ARE you tired? Are you dirty? Is your soul down in the dumps? If so put on the Fortunatus Cap of imagination and fly across the Atlantic for a plunge into the great municipal mineral bath of Sofia. That will take the tired feeling out of your bones, will cleanse every one of the millions of pores of your body, and make your soul sing like the turtle in Solomon's Song. The water is hot; it is a transparent emerald green, and it feels like velvet as it flows over your skin. The main pool is as big as a city lot, and you can swim back and forth at your will. I know of no city on earth that has a bath like it. The building covers five or six acres and looks like a palace.

Rising out of the center of this capital of Bulgaria across a beautiful park from the Mohammedan Mosque, it is one of the striking features of this very strange city. A great square structure, perhaps 50 feet high, it has walls of white, striped with inlaid red brick and a gorgeous frieze of porcelain blocks under its roof of red tiles. It is reached by a stately entrance, and the interior is so ornate that it would not have been out of place in the days when Rome and Pompeii were at the height of their luxury.

The swimming pool is walled with tiles, and from the mosaic walk about it rises a dado of green porcelain as high as your head. Around the basin are many cells where one can lie down on a slab, and have a masseur work on him at will. There are showers and hundreds of first and second class rooms where one can have this same mineral water de luxe in a tub to himself. The plunge costs about 15 cents and the baths are so popular that the huge building is filled from 6 o'clock in the morning until far into the night. I am told that 10,000 people bathe here every day, and I am warned that I had best send a messenger from the hotel in the morning to make an appointment for me. The morning is better than evening, for many people take their baths after their work is over and there is a long waiting list up to midnight.

Bulgaria is a land of hot mineral springs. I recently motored out to Banke, a bathing resort, whose springs have the same property as those at Carlsbad. Here I found another beautifully equipped white porcelain tile establishment with a large swimming pool, and with many private baths sunk into the floor.

Sofia's Mighty Cathedral.

So much for cleansing your body. If you want a bath for your soul, this town of Sofia has an establishment even more grand. I refer to the mighty Alexander Nevsky Cathedral which was dedicated not long ago. Imagine a church bigger than any we have in America, covering as much ground as a great government department, built of white stone in Byzantine and Russian architecture with a dome as big as a circus tent plated with gold and you have a faint outline of the picture. You must add smaller gold domes over four or five cupolas and put great caps of gold over the entrances, and let the whole blaze under the sun of these semi-tropics, and you have some of the details which fill out the picture.

The interior is even more grand. It is a great blaze of carving, frescoes, paintings, and gold decorations. There is chapel after chapel shut off by a lace work of marble that reminds me of that in the Taj Mahal at Agra, and walls inlaid with semi-precious stones that recall the palaces of Delhi. There are columns that look like malachite and others of onyx, upholding ornamented frescoed ceilings, and the whole is a jewel of gigantic size and wonderful beauty. The pulpit, for instance, is of alabaster with an alabaster eagle on whose back is a gold rest for the Bible, and there are sheets of alabaster lacework under the altar. The entrance to the throne of the archbishop has steps of onyx and a carved canopy of the whitest of marble upheld by pillars of dark gray shining stone with capitals decorated in gold. The pillars in front rest on the backs of life-size lions of pure alabaster, which shine like the finest of polished ivory, and the lacework of stone behind is of exquisite beauty.

The frescoes of the church must cover an acre or more. All the saints of the Orthodox Catholic religion seem to be represented, and the scenes were painted by the most distinguished artists of Russia. There is a wealth of mosaic, some of which reminds one of St. Mark's at Venice, and on the whole such a mass of artistic decoration that it makes me think of the remark made about the great temples of India—that their builders wrought like Titans and finished like jewelers.

The huge building has cost more than $5,000,000, or within $1,000,000 of the cost of our great National Library at Washington. It has been built by a nation of peasants whose average holding of land is less than 20 acres per family, and who labor for less than $1 a day. It is a striking evidence of the strength that still exists in this Orthodox Catholic church, which is followed by about one-twelfth of mankind, and has its stronghold here in the Balkans, in Russia, and along the eastern shores of the Mediterranean Sea.

In the Museums.

But perhaps you care more for your mind than for your body or soul. In that case you had best have a look at the intellectual parts of this capital of the Bulgars, visiting its universities with their 8,000 students, its high schools and technical institutes, its American Y. M. C. A. Trade school, 90 per cent of whose students have jobs as electricians, surveyors and engineers before they are graduated. You might go into the two museums where you can study the past and the present. Right across the square paved with vitrified brick in which the cathedral stands, past the great bronze statue of Alexander of Russia, the Liberator, is the National Costumes Museum. This is an industrial show depicting the peasantry of all parts of the country as they are clad in their homes, and the many different kinds of work that make them practically independent of the factories and mines of the rest of the world. Here in a large three-story building are shown the hand looms on which are made the gorgeous gold braid, cloths, embroideries and Oriental carpets known the world over. Bulgaria is a land of house industries. The farmer takes the wool from his sheep, and his wife spins and weaves it into clothes for the family. He makes his own hardware and much of the pottery, dishes and other utensils. You see here examples of the rude inventions for churning butter, grinding wheat, and making bread, which have been in use for ages; and in fact have a picture of the home life and work of the kingdom, packed, as it were, in a nutshell.

Another most interesting museum is just across the way from my hotel. It is in an old Turkish mosque, which has eight low domes as a part of its roof, each dome as big as a haystack. This building is full of archaeological treasures and relics, mosaics, frescoes and paintings, representing the times of a thousand or more years ago, when Christianity was in the making. There are no statues relating to the church, for according to the Orthodox or Greek Catholic religion, no statues in relief are permitted. All of the art must be dead flat. This is the reason for the ikons which are found in every church and in almost every home.

The statues here are those of the Romans. They date back to about 100 A. D., to the days of the Emperor Trajan, and to times still more remote. They are broken and battered, but one can see the art of those classic times at every step. There are columns from the ancient temples, great marbles from fountains, and huge sarchophagi which overflow the building and fill a great part of the yard.

Capital of Bulgaria.

And now take a look at the setting of which these things are a part. Lying here as she does in a plain surrounded by mountains, Sofia has spread herself over a large area, forming a mixture of the rich and the poor, the grand and the shabby, the sublime and the ridiculous. Each travels on the heels of the other and it is hard to tell where one ends and the other begins.

The town has grown since the war. It has been swamped by refugees from Russia, Macedonia, and other countries surrounding it, so that it now has very close to one-third of a million inhabitants. All the dwellings are full, and little houses, not much bigger than good-sized dog kennels, pepper the plains in the suburbs. In the center of the city is a palace erected with a view to the monarch having expenses of $500,000 a year, but where His Majesty now scimps along, owing to the fall of the exchange and lowering of salary, on $20,000 or more.

It has some miles of pavement of vitrified brick as smooth and well kept as those of any city of Europe, and long stretches of rough roadway where the cabs rattle your bones over the stones. There are 6,000 cabs in the city and I venture less than 60 automobiles. The cabs are drawn by ragged little rats of ponies hardly as big as new-born calves and they charge 60 cents an hour. The automobiles have a fixed rate of $1 per trip. The town has a trolley car line where the fare is five cents, and the cars are so crowded that there are always men on the running board and hanging to the straps. I understand that a concession for a new line is to be let. It ought to pay well.

Sofia is a mixture of the old and the new. Its buildings are largely Oriental, and some of them date back to the times when the Turks held this place for more than 500 years. One sees the remains of the ancient bazaars, and there are many new stores with plate glass windows. The signs over the stores are in Greek letters used by the Slavs, and some have also pictures on the walls outside of the goods sold within. Any one can read the pictures, and when I see a painting of a Teddy bear and of dolls and go-carts, I know the sign is that of a toy store.

Sofia has a half-dozen theaters, a market house covering the square, several good-sized hotels, of which the less said the better, and city parks and playgrounds of one kind or another. On the whole it is quite a smart place, although it is now having a hard time from the losses incurred by the war and the lack of money for public improvements.

On the Promenade.

But the most interesting thing about any town is the people. This is so here in Sofia. If you could lift the crowd that promenades back and forth along Main street here every afternoon and drop it down into any American town, it would create a sensation. In the first place the city is hot and the women go about with arms bared to the shoulders and their gowns low-cut at the neck. They wear bright colors but they lack the beauty of the girls of Budapest and Vienna. The well-to-do dress the same as their class all the world over; but the rank and file of the masses are made up of the strange characters that one finds only here in the lands of the Balkans. There are peasants in gay costumes, refugees from Russia, the men in black trousers, high black boots, with shirts extending outside their trousers half-way to the hips, and the women with shawls round their heads forming turbans and with gowns quite attractive. There are Mohammedans in fez caps and turbans, and Macedonians wearing trousers so full that each leg has enough stuff for a whole suit of clothes. There are soldiers in brown woolen homespun with visorless caps on their heads, and officers with white caps and wide red stripes on their trousers. The officers carry swords and some of the soldiers have rifles. There are long-gowned priests with high black caps and peasants dressed in all the colors of the rainbow.

The Great Friday Market.

But the best place to see the peasants is on Friday in the Sofia market, to which the people from the villages for miles about come in by the thousands to buy and sell and get gain. I have been in the bazaars at Delhi, Algiers, Damascus and Cairo; I have bought wares in the market encampments of Central Africa and have shopped in Bangkok, Tokyo and Peking, but nowhere have I seen a greater gathering than that which collects in the wide streets of Sofia on Friday.

On that day the peasants flock in from their villages. They come in twos and threes and great companies, in homemade farm wagons hauled by black water buffaloes, by white oxen, or little ponies, and so loaded with vegetables, melons, poultry in cages, fruit in baskets, that one would think they might break down on the road. There are other carts hauling people, and many foot passengers who tramp in with great packs on their backs or fastened to the two ends of a yoke which rests on the shoulders. They come in before daybreak and distribute their wares over the streets, covering a space perhaps two miles in length which is crossed here and there by side streets.

A large part of the market is given up to foods. There are mountains of vegetables, including white onions as big as your fist, great round blood-red tomatoes, green watermelons, the size and shape of your head, blue plums, yellow apricots and peaches of a roseate bloom. There are beans, green and ripe, white turnips and yellow squashes, roasting ears just from the stalk, green peppers which are six inches long and two inches thick, lettuce, and in fact every vegetable we have in America.

Farm Tools Made at Home.

Some of the wares show the rude backward ways of the farmer. There are yokes for women to use in carrying pails on their shoulders, rude plows and hardware made in the houses, and wagon loads of wooden hay forks, each of which would reach from the floor to the ceiling of the average home. These are merely forked sticks, which are cut in the thickets and peeled for use in the hay fields.

There are also wool peddlers who sell the dirty black and white fleeces just as they come from the sheep. That wool will be cleaned and spun in the homes of the buyers and used to make the clothing for the family. We have here a nation of 5,000,000 people, and I venture 4,000,000 of them are wearing garments made of cloth woven by the women of the household.

The market is a good place to study the costumes of the peasants. Here is one part of Europe where the styles are the same as they were generations ago. Every village has its own costume, and most of them are so gorgeous that one cannot see their like anywhere else except on the stage. Here come a half dozen girls from one village. They have yellow silk kerchiefs wrapped round their heads, and their long braids of black hair hang down their backs. Each has a necklace of gold or silver coins representing her dowry, and a gown and vest embroidered with gold braid so thickly that the cloth cannot be seen. The gown falls almost to the feet. It is dark colored, but there is a band of gold embroidery twice as wide as your palm hemming the bottom. Under this band is a fringe of white lace. The sleeves are embroidered with red and blue silk in quaint patterns, and the gold shines under the sun. Behind this party come other girls, who have embroidered jackets edged with lace at the wrist. They have long yellow aprons and their gowns are gorgeous with gold. The other villages have costumes equally picturesque, and one can tell from where every woman comes by her dress.

The peasant men are almost equally interesting. Some have high black caps of lambskin with the wool outside, and their clothes are of a butternut brown often gaily embroidered. Their vests, belts and trousers are all of homespun. The trousers are wrapped tight around the ankle, the soft leather sandals that form their footgear being tied there with straps that run around the leg half way up the calf. Others of the peasants have heavy boots, which reach almost to their knees. Many of the women wear sandals, and altogether there is such a variety of strange costumes that the whole gives a picture which would not have been out of place in the Middle Ages, but seems very strange in this common prosaic every-day

Where Bulgarians Go to Take Baths

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

ONE of the striking features of Sofia is its palatial bath house. The white marble building covers five acres, and the hot mineral baths are so popular that 10,000 people are said to bathe here daily.

ABE MARTIN

What's harder'n buyin' a dime's worth o' picture pustal cards an' then tryin' t' think who t' send 'em to?

If women jest knowed they looked all right wouldn' it save 'em a lot o' worryin'!

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Departed

JOHN B. JINX is dead and planted, peace and rest to him are granted, precious boons we all should covet when we're old and bent and tired; yet his friends are wildly wailing, Heaven's gates they are assailing, with their fierce expostulations that so good a man expired. He has crossed the silent river in Old Charon's floating flivver, he is done with tribulation, taxes bother him no more; he is done with punk diseases, done with flu and all its sneezes, and there are no docs and druggists, waiting, waiting at his door. He is done with weary toiling, there's no pot to keep a-boiling in the sunny fields of Eden where the saints are playing lyres; where angelic strains are swelling no one needs to soak his dwelling for the price of shoes and clothing, gasoline and rubber tires. No one hands him now a warning in the early hours of morning that the boss will shrewdly dock him if he is a minute late; strikes and walkouts do not grind him, and the drivesmiths cannot find him when they'd raise a fund of money to repair the town hall gate. All eternity's before him, there is nothing that can bore him, as the aeons roll serenely as the genial ages flow; why, then, all the heartsick weeping? Why are friends and neighbors keeping dreary vigils in the boneyard, with the panoply of woe?

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Preacher's Son

The preacher's son! Eyes off him, please!
Away with all your dignities!
A boy's a boy, despite the coat
And collar round his father's throat.
Drape not his childhood days in black,
Nor whisper things behind his back.
Nor write for him a sterner code
Than other children down the road.
Steal not from him one hour of fun
Because he is a preacher's son.

Why do you watch the preacher's boy
And censor his brief time of joy?
Why shake your heads and gravely say
His child should walk a narrower way
Than yours or mine? When mischief breaks
We smile at other boys' mistakes;
Others from grim perfection fall
And no one mentions it at all,
Yet at some petty wrong he's done,
The world exclaims, "The preacher's son!"

So for the preacher's boy I plead—
Grant him a normal life to lead.
Young, full of life, is he, and vim,
Do not expect too much from him;
Let him be free to romp and play
And be a boy with boys today.
Do not with a censorious eye
His petty failings magnify;
The days of youth are swiftly done,
Don't spoil them for the preacher's son.

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VARIETIES

In 1860 the south had about 10,600 miles of railway.

The world's ship tonnage has been declining since 1920.

Three thousand merchant vessels fly the Japanese flag.

Bath tubs are provided in most public schools in Sweden.

Amateur radio licenses in Germany are exceedingly high.

It is estimated that smoke costs Chicago $50,000,000 annually.

The soot fall in Salt Lake City annually is 980 tons a square mile.

A third of America's railroad equipment is used in carrying coal.

Gasoline represents 45 per cent of the value of all petroleum produced.

The day population of the Woolworth building in New York is 14,000.

Compressed air shovels have been found great time savers in cramped places.

The laboratories of Grasse, a little town in France, distill the most perfumes.

The sea's coloring is due to the filtration of sun's rays through salt particles.

Two-thirds of heat generated from wood goes up the furnace chimney.

There is 19 times as much pollen in the upper strata of the air as near the ground.

The 1923 Spanish olive crop was short, due to demands of pickers for high wages.

Street car fares in Paris, France cost six sous—three times the charge in pre-war days.

About two-thirds of the great forests of the Pacific northwest are privately owned.

Less than one out of 1,000 actresses become a leading woman in film productions.

The Gideons, since 1899, have placed 558,000 Bibles in the hotel rooms of America.

Danish farmers are the only ones in the world that fix the price of the products they raise.

Building permits in the United States were about 12 per cent greater in 1923 than in 1922.

The spider monkey is so called on account of its extremely long, slender limbs and long tail.

Autos in China must wear mud "splashers" to protect pedestrians as well as the car occupants.

The Petrograd mint has resumed the coinage of gold, silver and copper currency, it is reported.

About one-fourth of the United States wheat crop of 800,000,000 bushels in 1923 was for export.

Policies to be paid as life insurance as a result of the Japanese earthquake will total $25,000,000.

Figuring cost at $10 a ton, Canada is now saving $27,000,000 with its present water power development.

The unpaid interest on the debts of Europe to the United States amounts to more than $1,500,000,000.

Fifty-six and one-half per cent of cargo moved through the Panama canal last year was in United States ships.

Justices of the peace and their bailiffs patrol the highways in Florida in automobiles, forming "rolling courts."

An Italian art magazine claims that a linotype machine has more beauty in its efficiency than Venus de Milo.

The best known collector of valuable or curious books was Jean Grolier de Sevieres, born in Lyons in 1479.

In olden times Chinese men wore girdles of jade which gave out a musical tinkle when the wearer walked.

The United States army bakes bread for two cents a loaf, superior to that sold the public for 9 and 11 cents.

The famous Bell Rock lighthouse, built in 1807, off a rocky island of Scotland, was constructed by Robert Stevenson.

In the last 15 years there have been 26,297 railway collisions in the United States. Deaths, 4,326; injured, 60,682.

Convicts in British Columbia penitentiaries are not allowed to labor for private companies, according to a new ruling.

Dope users number 7,500 in Chicago alone. Sixty per cent of the women tried in morals courts of that city are drug users.

The Malays for centuries have domesticated monkeys and have trained them to climb cocoanut trees and pick the nuts.

Bellevue hospital in New York city is probably the oldest hospital in the United States. Its history runs back about 185 years.

"E" is the most common letter. In 1,000 letters, e occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish and 178 in German.

Louis Philippe was driven from the French throne by Philipon, a cartoonist, who represented the monarch as resembling a pear.

From the earliest times furs have had a remarkable fascination for women. The women of ancient Greece, Rome and Assyria all made lavish use of furs.

By means of a metal pistol it is possible to cover iron or steel articles with an extremely thin but very strong layer of aluminum, zinc, copper, lead or other metal.

The British Dairy Farmers' association has awarded the gold medal to the government of Ontario for its collection of dairy produce, including bacon, poultry and eggs.

Arrangements are being made for holding a congress of chambers of commerce of the British empire in London next year, in connection with the great British empire exhibition.

New Year's day in Japan tests the financial strength of every individual from the lowly rickshaw man to the largest commercial concern, for that day all outstanding debts are settled.

Landlords of Paris are prohibited from raising the rents to more than 160 per cent over the figures prevailing in 1914, according to a recent bill passed in the French parliament.

Optional jury service for women has been recommended to the legislature of Massachusetts by a special legislative commission which has been investigating the subject of jury service.

A complete set of clothes for two dogs costs from $25 to $100, and includes waterproof coats for wet weather. Some dog lovers keep a warm winter coat and a waterproof coat for each animal, the latter coat u

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

ST. PATRICIA

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...without a loafer."

...the slogan of the little ... Not only was it ... was a statement of ... was preparing ... St. Patrick's Day with ... It was going to ... the day was the ... birth of Ireland's ... the large majority ... Irish. It was also ... because it was the ... of the town's abso... from loafers.

...Bloomville had more ... town's quota of ... were men who, for ... other, hated work. ... to spend their days ...itchen stove and their ... at the grocery store ...ould talk and smoke and ...talk and take things easy. ...wonder how they lived. ... them were married ... were not prone to ... Those who had no ... loafing in the winter ... from their wages ... assure them an... rest. And so it went ...

... stranger, who sold ... dealers was interested ... of the town without a ... preparations for the ... on March 17, so he began ... questions. There were no cus... in the store and the hard... man sat down to tell the ... of the loafer scarcity.

"It all started a year ago," de... the dealer. "Our loafers were ...ersuaded away or made to work ...through the efforts of St. Patricia. ...You know it is said that St. Patrick ...freed Ireland of its snakes and toads. ...Well, St. Patricia freed Bloomville of ...its loafers."

The hardware man went on with his narrative and the stranger found the story something like this:

Begorra, an' yer goin' worruk today, ye are, Mike. I ain't agoin' to have the likes of yer a hangin' around doin' nothin' no more. Yer ...around this here stove all winter ...and all last winter and the winter ...before. But it's a goin' ter stop right ...now, is. The blessed Sint Patrick ...he druv all them snakes out of Erin ...begorra if I ain't a goin' to druv ...all ter loafers of men out of Bloom... this Sint Patrick's day."

The modern St. Patrick, or St. Patricia as she was called after... was tired of her loafing hus... Mike O'Brien. Molly O'Brien ...had put up with the same thing win... after winter. In the summer her ...husband would work, but in the win... the kitchen stove was the scene ...of his activities. He liked nothing ...better than to sit there and smoke ...and chew and watch Molly, his wife, ...wear out her knuckles on the wash...board.

The O'Brien family must eat and ...money is necessary to buy the ...groceries. Since Mike's summer wage ...wasn't large enough to pay the win... grocery bill Molly had to wash ...for the rich folks on the hill to make ...both ends meet. She went on in this ...way but something in the atmos... on St. Patrick's day made her ...mind. She resolved to follow the ...example of Ireland's saint and drive out the loafers of Bloomville, as she considered them no better than snakes anyway.

When Molly made a decision it meant something and Mike soon found out that this time it meant work for him. For Molly was a woman of determination and she escorted Mike to the railroad section boss where she saw that he got a job. This action taken, she proceeded to call on the other wives of the village whose husbands preferred an easy chair to a job and helped them with the aid of her sharp tongue to chase the loafers out of the kitchens with the warning that they wouldn't be admitted again until they found work to do.

Some of them, spurred to activity and made ashamed, found jobs, for there was a demand for men. Others postponed looking for work, but not for long as hunger cannot be for... gotten and no one was to eat until he returned home with a job. The wives of Bloomville who supported the loafers only needed leadership to rebel against conditions and Molly O'Brien furnished this leadership. They were adamant and all loafing husbands managed to find work because they had to find it.

St. Patricia did not stop with wives of loafers though. She went to the mothers and fathers of the bachelor loafers and persuaded them to issue ultimatums. She called on the village mayor and he promised to get the marshal out after those who insisted on hanging around the corners. She influenced the storekeepers to keep out the loafers and promised that their trade wouldn't fall off a bit. And the merchants were glad to free their business places of the men who only took up room and soaked up heat.

Habit is strong and St. Patricia's army of women were up in arms. So the loafers acquired the habit of working and loafing is now a thing of the past in Bloomville.

As the stranger went to the depot to catch a train he thought of the story of St. Patrick. The Irish people love tradition and fairy tales. And it is a tradition with them that St. Patrick ridded the island of its snakes and toads 2,000 years ago. It was a miracle he performed to help Christianize the island and fight the influence of the druidical priests.

The story of St. Patricia of Bloomville is not as old. She freed the town of its snakes, otherwise known as loafers. But she didn't consider it a miracle. To this day she declares that it was lack of patience that influenced her to take the step that made Bloomville a town to be remembered. She often says that if she had known then what she knows now she would have lost her patience long before that.

"The Town Without a Loafer" is going to celebrate St. Patrick's day this year. And St. Patricia is going to take a leading part in the celebration for she is honored as much as the saint in Bloomville. She will have time to take part, too, for when there is any sitting in the O'Brien kitchen to do nowadays it's Molly and not Mike who does it. But instead of smoking and chewing and dozing away she sews and mends Mike's socks as his feet are not ornaments any more and his socks wear out quickly.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall some soul's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A grand and noble creed.—Anon.

OLD READER HERE.

These letters from used-to-be members have a tendency to bring a sort of lonesome feeling over one ... "once upon a time" was a full ...fledged member of the famous M. G. B. society.

Want to say to Martha S. H. of West Virginia, that her letter in a recent issue of the Blade awakened memories of olden times, and while I cannot boast of having been "bo'n befo' the war" I must confess that I am no longer a spring chicken, and am quite familiar with the oldtime implements such as the weaver's loom, the spinning wheel, hand cards etc. By the way, Aunt Martha, I am of the opinion that we are almost neighbors, as those old battle-fields you mention, Droop Mountain, Gauley Bridge and Cross Lanes are familiar places with me. In fact Cross Lanes is located in my native county.

Speaking of antiquities, how many of the M. G. B. remember some of the interesting features that once appeared regularly in the old Blade that are now only pleasant memories? For instance, do you recall the Question and Answer Bureau? To me that was a department that was not only interesting, but instructive as well. Then there was the Camp Fire Column. This was kept going by letters from the old soldiers of the Civil war, but was finally abandoned because of the lack of material to keep the fires burning.

Going on back in the misty past, we had the famous Nasby Letters written by Petroleum V. Nasby (D. R. Locke). I remember that it was said that President Lincoln never tired of reading these quaint letters which were not without a meaning and had no little bearing on the political issues of the day. And it is said that Mr. Lincoln said at one time that he would rather be able to write such letters than to be president. I was once the proud owner of a copy of these letters rotten up in book form, but alas! I loaned it to a good (?) friend and it never came back. I presume that it has long since been out of print. I remember, too, the Blade slogan: "Pulverize the Rum Power," that was so conspicuous on almost every page in the blade.

Wonder what has become of New England Girl and Esme Roy.—Old Timer of West Virginia.

GOD MADE MAN

In have been a silent reader for several years but always enjoy reading the letters of others. Hoosier Hoodlum, I will agree with you on the monkey question and disagree with Mr. Jones. Paul tells us to reason together.

In the beginning God made man and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life. He made man after His own image. If the theory of Mr. Jones is correct, God would have to be a monkey. We will have to admit that man has degenerated and fallen far below God's expectations.

Uncle George, your letters are great. I notice you are hale and hearty despite your age. What's wrong with King Philip?—Silver Moon.

HER LAST LETTER

The following letter was written by Martha Saylor. She was 27 years old and had been confined to her bed for eight months, unable to turn her body. The writing of the letter was interrupted by the arrival of a visitor and about 24 hours later Martha Saylor died, her letter being left unfinished. We decided to send the letter to the Household page anyway.—Martha's Aunt.

Here is the letter:

I have been a silent reader for many years and as this is my first attempt and I feel sure my last one, I hope Mr. W. B. is on a vacation because he needs one.

Why don't you leave the flappers alone and write about the scenery and climate of the place you live for that is always very interesting and is worth while? I live in Somerset county, Pa. We have cold winters with so much rain and very little snow. There are plenty of mountains here as well as some pretty lowlands. The summers are warm and the autumns are beautiful. This makes us dread winter.

I live within walking distance of Laurel hill mountains, noted for the natural scenery and for wood and coal. Leave the flappers alone. When I was a growing girl my hair came out and I would wash and put on a tonic on it to make it grow long instead of wanting to bob it. It is not necessary to bob hair to make it grow.

The girls of today are just as their mothers allowed them to be. When mothers say they would rather do the work than bother to teach their daughters you cannot expect much. Girls should be taught all kinds of house work before they are allowed to go to college. After they are through with school they usually know too much to learn housekeeping.

As I said this will be my last letter to the page for I have been ill in bed for many months, a tubercular victim of the flu.

GOURD 150 YEARS OLD

Having read a letter about relics by Martha S. H. I will write and tell about some of the relics I possess. I have an old tin lantern, a pair of homespun counterpanes nearly 80 years old, a powder gourd about 150 years old and a tin trunk 150 years old. The trunk and the powder horn belong to my great grandfather.

I also possess my mother's wedding gown which is about 70 years old. I remember well, Martha S. H., when the young men wore jean trousers. I have worn them myself. As for log rollings and corn huskings I have attended many but now they are things of the past.

I also have an old dough tray and a bread baker that was used before cooking stones were invented.—John Lucas of W. Va.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

The house next door to ours is for rent and papa and mamma are worried. The man who used to own it has sold it to someone who was told to put his money in real estate, Papa said, and so he put some of it into the real estate next door to us. Mamma says she don't like renters nohow as they never seem to have nothing to borrow but always are wanting to borrow from their neighbors, one of which is us.

The landlord comes out to the house next door most every day to look it over and I guess he looks around the lawn to see if he can find any marks on it made by my feet. I heard him tell a man that he didn't never trust no boys cause he was one himself once. I don't see why he thinks I'm interested in walking in his yard cause I got one of my own although mamma says I'd never know, not being in the yard much but running around somewhere else instead, looking for trouble. I don't see why a woman always thinks a man or boy is looking for trouble.

One day the landlord of the house next door brought a couple and they looked at the house and then I heard them asked how many children they had. The man told him three and the landlord says he wouldn't rent the place where there was three children. The man got mad then and told the landlord he'd sell one child or maybe two of them if he couldn't rent it any other way, but one was too much for the landlord and he told the man not to sell some of his children. And then the man said he was much obliged and wouldn't.

After that nobody came except the landlord, but finally one day a young man and his wife came and they rented it from the landlord cause they didn't have no children, only a player piano, which papa says is a lot worse and even Aunt Dora agrees to that. Papa says maybe a player piano can't move around and scuff up furniture but its insides can scuff up a lot of wave lengths in the night, especially about time you want to go to sleep.

Mamma and Aunt Dora is both looking for the day when the new renters move in and Aunt Dora says she'll not even go to a movie theater that day cause she'd have more fun staying to home and looking out of the window at the furniture the renters bring with them.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Beef En Casserole.

Cut one and one-half pounds of beef in serving pieces and brown in beef suet on all sides. Place meat in casserole, add one onion, three sliced carrots, about seven medium-sized potatoes, one bay leaf, pepper, salt. Sift flour well over all, add one cup of strained tomato and cover all with water. Bake three hours.

Bananas With Nut Sauce.

Four small ripe bananas, one cup cream, two tablespoons powdered sugar, one-fourth teaspoon vanilla, few grains salt, one teaspoon lemon juice, one-half cup finely chopped nut meats.

Peel and scrape bananas, sprinkle lightly with salt and lemon juice. The lemon juice prevents them from discoloring. Whip cream until stiff, add sugar, vanilla and nuts and mix well. Pour over bananas and serve very cold.

Cheese Straws.

One cup of sifted flour, one-half teaspoon salt, few grains cayenne, one-half cup grated Parmesan or Edam cheese, one egg yolk, one-fourth cup cold water. Mix thoroughly the dry ingredients, then work in the egg yolk and sufficient water to obtain a dough stiff enough to work. Roll it out one-fourth inch thick, cut into long, narrow, even strips one-third inch wide and about five inches long. Twist each strip, and arrange in baking pan, pressing both ends into place so they will not shrink. Bake in moderate oven until crisp. Or, using trimmings of puff or pie paste. Roll out thin, dredge with grated cheese and a little paprika; fold in two; dredge again with cheese and a few grains of paprika. Repeat the same process, pat, roll out and finish as above.

Creamed Sweetbreads.

Make a white sauce, add sweetbreads cut in small pieces, two well beaten yolks of eggs, one tablespoon of lemon juice and cook for five or 10 minutes.

Snatches From W. B.

Probably the reason boys and girls from Virginia don't write as often as they might is because they are too busy watching the birds build nests at this time of the year. I am in high school and like Latin the best of my studies.—Yellow Bird of Va.

I enjoy this paper more than any other I have ever read. I wear my hair bobbed. — Mary Cochran of Tenn.

I agree with you, Abey of Mich., about smiling.—Heva of W. Va.

People like to go sleigh-riding on a large mountain above our home. I enjoy reading Jimmy's letters.—Black Hawk of W. Va.

I am very lonesome at home with only mother and dad, as all my brothers and sisters have left home to making a living for themselves. I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday.—Golden Hair of W. Va.

I am in the fifth grade of school and won a prize last year and a certificate of honor for good attendance.—Hazel L. B. of North Carolina.

I enjoy reading good books and have read a good many.—E. M. Lewis of W. Va.

I am eleven years old and am in the sixth grade. I like Jimmy's letters the best of all.—Z. M. Lewis of W. Va.

I have been going to school one winter and am in the first grade. I like my teacher.—E. C. Lewis of W. Va.

Legless Boy Crack Swimmer

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

BECAUSE a person has two legs is no reason why he is a good swimmer, but when a legless boy is an expert swimmer that is an achievement. Frank Shuber, legless Boy Scout, is the best boy swimmer in Youngstown, Ohio, his home town, despite his handicap. Shuber was one of the first boys in the city to pass the life saving test in water. He can swim with all his clothes on, can undress in the water, and do all sorts of tricks.

BOYS AND GIRLS

All who joy would win
Must share it—
Happiness was born a twin.
—Byron.

TREAT BIRDS DIFFERENTLY

This is going to be a letter in two parts. First, I want to mention a historical coincidence. In 1840 William Henry Harrison was elected president of the United States. He died in office. In 1860 Lincoln, another who died in office, was elected. In 1880 James A. Garfield was elected. In 1900 William McKinley was elected and in 1920 Warren Harding was elected, all of them dying in office.

The second part of my letter is quite different. When my father was a youngster he found one morning to go where his father was working, a short distance from the house. On his way he came across a quail on her nest. When the bird saw him she flew from her nest and commenced to flounder around as if hurt. He caught the bird, killed her and took three eggs which were in the nest to the house and put them under a hen where they were hatched. But the brood ran away. Today he will not let a man or boy kill a quail on his place.

Some may wonder why he does this. It is because that 50 years ago the boys did not know any better. They were not taught about birds in school and their parents did not keep them from killing the birds. But now, as they see how valuable some of the birds are, they look back with shame at the way they treated the birds then.

The future generations will know better. So let's forget the past and look into the future. We can show our parents that we can right the wrongs they made years ago.—Hoosier Hoodlum.

LOST IN WOODS

Maybe I am a new writer on this page, but I am an old reader. Will some of you cousins sit over and let me have a seat for a few minutes, as I have come a long distance?

How many of you cousins ever took a walk in the woods to search for flowers and got lost? One Sunday morning my sister and I, with a crowd of my friends went out early. We walked up a railroad track about a mile and turned off through the woods. A short distance from the railroad we became lost and none of us knew where we were.

We couldn't find anyone's house for three or four hours. We kept wandering around in the woods and finally became badly frightened. Some time in the afternoon we came across a house which proved to belong to one of my cousins, and it was in sight of home. Since then we haven't gone into the woods so far.—Peggy of N. C.

SISTERS WRITE

We are readers of the Boys and Girls corner and about everything else on the Household page, as our folks have taken the paper ever since they were married 27 years ago. Our grandfather took the paper ever since our mother can remember. So you see we have read a number of letters. We are sisters, 17 and 14 years old.

Our oldest sister, who used to call herself Brown Eyes of Ind., is married now. She has been married nearly two years and has a little baby girl of whom we are all proud. What has become of Lonesome Andy?

As Red Bird spoke about Gene Stratton Porter being a good author, we wonder what you think of Jean Webster, the author of "Just Fatty," "Daddy Longlegs," etc. Our hobbies differ but little. The one of us who is 17 likes housework and music, while the 14-year-old is interested in sewing and music. — Sisters of Ind.

FAVORITE VERSES

I want to write and tell the cousins some of my favorite Scripture passages. Here they are: "Consider the lilies how they grow; they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."—Luke 12:27.

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit."—Psa. 34:18.

"The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants; and none of them that trust Him shall be desolate."—Psa. 34:21.

"If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psa. 139:9-10.

How wonderful these verses are; and not only these, but so many others in the Bible! I once heard a fine sermon on the following verses: "Watchman, what of the night? The watchman said, 'The morning cometh.'"

I wonder if we are all trying to live according to the teachings of the Bible, if we are using the Bible as a guideboard to heaven. Often people give no thought to religious or spiritual things which do not attract them. Worldly pleasures are all they care for, but they can never take these with them to eternity. They are neglecting their soul's salvation.—Juanita

HE WHOOPS NOW.

This is my first attempt so I hope you will allow me to enter your circle. I am a tar heel lad of 18 and like to go to school. This is my second year in high school. I have the whooping cough now and cannot attend school but hope to be able to do so soon. I wonder why more North Carolina boys and girls don't write to the page.

The cousins have some very interesting subjects to discuss. I think the flappers are as good as the ones who are not flappers and as good looking too. I cannot see why bobbed hair is such a disgrace. Ruth H. of W. Va., call again and tell us your maiden name as we would all like to know.

I live near the largest fresh water lake east of the Mississippi and south of the Great Lakes. Guess its name.—Brown Eyes of N. C.

FARM IS BEST.

I have tried many times to enter this circle but in vain as old Mr. W. B. always opened his mouth to swallow me. But, like the cat, I've come back. I was raised on a farm in the green hills of Virginia and have worked on one most of my life. There is no place like the farm.

I have noticed much has been said about flappers. I am going to let them rest awhile and write of farm life. This kind of life is worthy of great praise. I have seen lots of persons leave the farm and go to some big city to work for big pay, but you will find that the boy who remained on the farm made money while some of those who went to the city had to steal rides back to their homes.—Mountain Rabbit.

Lamb Cakes

A very delicious way to serve lamb is to chop and season it, make into cakes, wrapping each in a piece of bacon, saute and serve with tomato sauce.

Chat With Cousins

Every now and then we read of someone who doesn't like things as they are and advocates some new and fantastic ideas. It is difficult to tell whether these persons are sincere or not or whether they wish to achieve notoriety and obtain publicity in the newspapers. Some of them may be sincere in their beliefs while others certainly have the beliefs because they want to be advertised.

Aunt Martha read about a girl the other day who envies the clothing the boys wear and the way their hair is cut. So she imitates the boys as much as possible and announces the fact that she intends to ask the permission of congress to wear masculine attire when she graduates from college and begins to practice surgery.

She declares she doesn't care what people say but she wants to dress to suit the wearer and not the starer. Perhaps she doesn't really care what people say, but chances are she would grieve very much if people didn't say anything. It would probably make her very unhappy not to be talked about. She is probably seeking publicity by the easiest method — making herself conspicuous.

Aunt Martha knew of a man who was accustomed to go everywhere in the summer dressed in an old blue shirt, a pair of overalls, a wide brimmed straw hat and pair of canvas gloves on his hands. Sometimes he wore no shoes. That wasn't such a queer costume for warm weather with the exception of the gloves but when the cooler season arrived he wore the same outfit and was very conspicuous. He also wore his white hair long and a gray beard concealed most of his face. He may have been cool in other parts of his body but his head was certainly warm.

He might have been sincere but we doubted it from the beginning. And we doubted it more when we discovered that he thought himself a healer and conducted considerable trade in healing or attempting to heal. He wanted people to ask what he did and who he was. It was good advertising to make people inquire about him and to have them told that he was a healer. If he did do some good he could have been as efficient if he had dressed like a human being. Of course this co-ed may be sincere, and then again she may not.

Here is another doughnut recipe sent in by a reader for Mrs. W. A. S. Mix three medium potatoes, three cups of flour, three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, one tablespoon of butter, two heaping teaspoons baking powder and one-quarter teaspoon salt. Flavor with vanilla or nutmeg. Roll out one-half inch thick, cut with doughnut cutter and roll in deep fat.

Elva King, we do not conduct card and letter showers on this page any more, as the privilege was abused in the past.

Thanks for the doughnut recipe, S. A. T., of W. Va.

M. E. A. of W. Va., is a mother who wants to enroll among the cousins. She likes the letters and stories on the page. Welcome, M. E. A., and come again.

A call for the oldtime writers is issued by L. C. W. of Ohio. L. C. W. thinks flapperism and evolution have been discussed enough and would like to see more letters about whether the town and city or the rural communities offer the best facilities for happiness and which develops the best characters among the rising generation. That's an idea that should be taken up by the writers as there is some interest in it.

If anyone has stamps to trade with a stamp collector they should get in touch with Edward Chabot of Riverside, Mich.

Iona Fox says her father is an old man and would like to know where he could get the old-fashioned beer seed.

We would print your letter, W. S. M., of Oregon if you make head or tail out of it, if it were about half as long and about a different subject. This is not the place to discuss your attractions or lack of attraction for the fair sex.

G. F. W. of Ohio says the poem, "Wilderness of Mind," which he sent in was printed "Wilderness of Wind." That's what is known as a typographical error. He would like "Abou Ben Adhem" published.

Candy for Children

Wholesome candies for the kiddies can be made from puffed rice or wheat. Any molasses candy recipe may be used to pour over the crisp cereal. Cool and break into smaller pieces.

Gum Arabic

Gum arabic is useful in stiffening silks and crepes and gives them the appearance of being new. It should be used in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a quart of water and it should be strained before using.

CARE OF JEWELS

Certain care must be bestowed on jewels and trinkets if they are to look their best; jewels that are dirty lose some of their attractiveness. Cleanliness heightens the beauty of gems, and, moreover, preserves that beauty.

Pearls should be polished with a chamois but never in water. They should be worn often, for contact with the flesh is their preservative. Diamonds are frequently kept in jeweler's sawdust, and are dried there after being brushed with soapsuds. They may be rinsed in cologne water, and it helps their brilliance to be shaken in a bag of bran. A piece of clean white blotting paper may be used as a dryer if the sawdust or bran is not available.

Amber is rubbed with pulverized chalk slightly moistened with water. The beads or other ornaments are then laid upon a flannel cloth, rubbed with olive oil, and lastly, a dry woolen cloth, until the polish returns.

The opal is rubbed with mastic (putty), spread on a chamois, and slightly moistened, then polished with powdered chalk, followed by a washing in water and a dry rub.

Filigree silver and chased silver or gold ornaments may be cleaned with a little ammonia in the water. Absorb the moisture in jeweler's sawdust, and when not in use keep the ornaments wrapped in paper or cotton, for these pieces tarnish quickly, especially where gas is used. Polish with chamois or a small piece of carpet with a high pile. Discolored gold ornaments can be boiled in a thick soapsuds and then polished with a brush and powdered chalk or magnesia.

Ivory ornaments can be whitened with peroxide and the solution rubbed on with a cloth. As a cleanser, ordinary baking soda dissolved in warm water is very good.

Old cut steel ornaments that are rusty and discolored should be soaked in kerosene for some time, washed in soapsuds, and polished with very fine emery powder.

POETS' CORNER

Fair Fanny Moore

Yonder stands a cottage all deserted
and alone;
Its paths are neglected, with grass
overgrown;
Go in and you will see some dark
stains upon the floor—
Alas! it is the blood of the fair
Fanny Moore.

To Fanny, so blooming, two lovers
there came,
One offered young Fanny his wealth
and his name;
But neither his money nor pride
could secure
A place in the heart of the fair
Fanny Moore.

The first was young Randall, so bold
and so proud,
Who to the fair Fanny his haughty
head bowed;
But his wealth and his house both
failed to allure
The heart from the bosom of fair
Fanny Moore.

The next was young Henry, of low-
est degree,
He won her fond love, and enrap-
tured was he;
And then at the altar he quick did
secure,
The hand with the heart of the fair
Fanny Moore.

As she was alone in her cottage one
day,
When business had called her fond
husband away,
Young Randall, the haughty, came
in at the door,
And clasped in his arms this young,
fair Fanny Moore.

"Now, Fanny, O Fanny! reflect on
your fate,
And accept of my offer before 'tis
too late;
For one thing tonight I am bound
to secure,
'Tis the love or the life of the fair
Fanny Moore."

"Spare me, oh, spare me!" the fair
Fanny cries,
While the tears swiftly flow from
her beautiful eyes;
"Oh! no," says young Randall, "go
home to your rest!"
And he buried his knife in her
snowy-white breast.

So Fanny, all blooming, in her bright
beauty died;
Young Randall, the haughty, was
taken and tried;
At length he was hung on a tree
at the door,
For shedding the blood of the fair
Fanny Moore.

Young Henry, the shepherd, distract-
ed and wild,
Did wander away from his own na-
tive isle;
'Till at length, claimed by death, he
was brought to this shore,
And laid by the side of his fair
Fanny Moore.

Oh! Dem Golden Slippers

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away,
Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till
my weddin' day,
An' my long tail'd coat, dat I loved
so well,
I will wear up in de chariot in de
morn.
An' my long white robe, dat I bought
last June,
I' gwine to git changed kase it fits
too soon,
An' de ole gray horse dat I used to
drive,
I will hitch up to de chariot in de
morn.

CHORUS.

Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem
golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
bekase dey look so neat;
Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem
golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
to walk de golden street.

Oh, my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
Kase it ain't been tuned since way
last fall,
But de darks all say we will hab a
good time,
When we ride up de chariot in the
morn.
Dar's ole brudder Ben and sister
Luce,
Dey will tele-crash the news to Uncle
Bacco Juice,
What a great camp-meetin' dar will
be dat day,
When we ride up in de chariot in de
morn.

So, it's good-bye, children, I will
have to go,
Whar de rain don't fall or de wind
don't blow,
An' yer ulster coats why, yer will
not need
When yer ride up in de chariot in de
morn
But yer golden slippers must be nice
and clean,
An' yer age must be just sweet six-
teen,
An' yer white kid gloves yer will
have to wear,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de
morn.

Then You'll Remember Me

M. W. BALFE.

When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well,
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me.

When coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty now the prize,
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes,
When hollow hearts shall wear a
mask
'Twill break your own to see.
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me.

Courage

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Do not look at clouds and shadows,
Watch for sunshine day by day;
Let your tones be full of courage,
Scatter gladness on the way.
Up and down the teeming present
Learn the dear and precious art,
How to meet both haps and mishaps
Ever with a cheery heart.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Bedrooms done in blue are said to be soothing to the nerves.

Hot milk added to mashed potatoes instead of cold will make lighter and better potatoes.

When making hash out of the end of the ham a little lemon juice will add lots to the flavor.

Chopped celery adds zest to salads, hashes and soups besides being a splendid nerve builder.

Milk puddings should not be cooked in a hot oven, and pastry should not be placed in a cold oven.

Always use your oldest eggs for hardboiling. The shells on strictly fresh eggs will stick to the whites and make them difficult to peel.

Iced tea is a splendid basis for any kind of cold mixed drink where you would ordinarily use water.

A cover on the pan when frying eggs will make the egg cook on top without the bother of turning them.

The use of a woolen or partly woolen pressing cloth will ward off that shiny look that so often looms up at the home pressing.

A teaspoonful of baking powder added to poultry stuffings, the centers of croquettes or any stuffing that is inclined to be a little heavy, will take away that too-solid taste and make them light.

It is said that bacon is easier to digest that has been boiled for five minutes before frying. This method also eliminates the smoke.

The Water Mill

BY D. C. McCALLUM.

Oh, listen to the water mill through
all the livelong day,
As the clicking of the wheels wears
hour by hour away;
How languidly the autumn wind doth
stir the withered leaves,
As on the fields the reapers sing
while binding up the sheaves!
A solemn proverb strikes my mind,
and as a spell is cast,
"The mill will never grind again
with the water that is past."

The summer winds revive no more
leaves strewn o'er earth and
main,
The sickle never more will reap the
yellow garnered grain;
The rippling stream flows on, aye
tranquil, deep and still,
But never glideth back again to busy
water mill.
A solemn proverb speaks to all, with
meaning deep and vast,
"The mill will never grind again with
the water that is past."

Oh! clasp the proverb to thy soul,
dear loving heart and true,
For golden years are fleeting by and
youth is passing, too,
Ah! learn to make the most of life,
nor lose one happy day,
For time will ne'er return sweet joys
neglected, thrown away,
Nor leave one tender word unsaid;
thy kindness sow broadcast—
"The mill will never grind again with
the water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life, that
have swiftly drifted by!
Alas! the good we might have done,
all gone without a sigh;
Love that we might once have done,
by a single kindly word,
Thoughts conceived but ne'er ex-
pressed, perishing unpenned,
Oh! take the lesson to thy soul, for
Oh! take the lesson to thy soul, for
ever clasp it fast:
"The mill will never grind again
with the water that is past."

Work on while yet the sun doth
shine, thou man of strength
and will,
The stream let ne'er doth useless glide
by clicking water mill;
Nor wait until tomorrow's light
beams brightly on thy way,
For all that thou canst call thy own
lies in the phrase "today;"
Possessions, power and blooming
health must all be lost at last,
"The mill will never grind again
with the water that is past."

Oh! love thy God and fellow-man;
thyself consider last,
For come it will when thou must
scan dark errors of the past;
Soon will this flight of life he o'er
and earth recede from view,
And heaven in all its glory shine
where all is pure and true;
Ah! then thou'lt see more clearly
still the proverb deep and vast,
"The mill will never grind again
with the water that is past."

Merry Farmers' Girls

BY W. A. OGDEN.

Up in the early morning,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away,
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds upstairs,
Washing the kitchen dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs,

Starching the clothes for Sunday,
Churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pail and the strainer
Down in the running stream,
Feeding the geese and the turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the baby's cradle,
Driving away the flies,

Graceful in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature
Any would wish to own,
Cheeks that would rival roses,
Teeth of the whitest pearls,
Ho! for the farmer's daughters!
Ho! for the charming girls!

CHORUS.

Merry the lay as light and gay
We sing of the farmer's girls,
Hurrah! for merry the lay as light
and gay
We sing of the farmer's girls.

Remember

BY PRISCILLA LEONARD.

You are what you will to be—
Don't forget it!
And your will is always free,
Don't forget it!
Free to conquer or to run,
Free to do or leave undone,
Free to follow, or to shun—
Don't forget it!

You are what you will to be—
Don't forget it!
You are born to liberty,
Don't forget it!
You can climb, if you desire,
Daily upward, ever higher,
Or sink down in deepening mire—
Don't forget it!

You are what you will to be—
Don't forget it!
From that choice you cannot flee,
Don't forget it!
You must choose, and you alone,
'Twixt the darkness and the throne
All your future is your own—
Don't forget it!

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs have been requested by readers. If you have copies please send to Martha Holden for publication on this page. Those requested are: "The White Rose of Miami," "Kingdom Coming," "Indian Girl," "Tobe's Monument," "Gossip Town," "A Woman's Vengeance," "The Thief on the Cross," "The Bell of Atri," "Aux Italiens." Also please send song containing "Take him gently by the hand and I guess you'll understand, he's a man if he does wear a ragged coat."

MY DAUGHTER WOULD CRY AT EVERYTHING

Nervous and Irritable. By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Became Entirely Normal

Clinton, Wisconsin.—"My daughter was in a very run-down condition, and was irritable, and would cry at every little thing she was so weak and nervous. As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped me when I was a girl I gave it to her to build her up, and the results were all that we could wish for. I wish that every mother with growing girls would try it for these troubles girls often have. I had taken it myself before my girl was born, and she was one of the nicest babies any one could wish to have. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to women and girls and cannot praise it too highly." — Mrs. I. A. Holford, Box 48, Clinton, Wisconsin.

Mothers can depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve their daughters of those troubles they so often have. They know from experience the value of the Vegetable Compound in the treatment of these complaints and many, like Mrs. Holford, give it to their daughters.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
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Continued From Last Week

"Do you know it?"

"Not as well as the other. If I only had something to guide me."

And as if in answer, the storm lifted for a moment. Gradually the wind stilled, in one of those stretches of calm which seem to be only the breeding spots of more terror, more bitterness. But they gave no heed to that, nor to the red ball of the sun, faintly visible through the clouds. Far below, miles in reality, straight jets of steam rose high above black, curling smoke; faintly, distinctly, whistles sounded. The snowplows!

He gripped her arm with the sight of it, nor did she resist. Thrilled, enthralled, they watched it; the whirling smoke, the shooting steam, the white spray which indicated the grinding, churning progress of the plows, propelled by the heavy engines behind. Words came from the swollen lips of Houston, but the voice was hoarse, strained, unnatural:

"They've started the fight! They've—"

"It's on the second grade, up from Tollifer. It's fairly easy there, you know, for ten or twelve miles. They're making that without difficulty—their work won't come until they strike the snowsheds at Crystal Lake. Oh—" and there was in the voice all the yearning, the anxiety that apend-up soul could know—"I wish I were a man now! I wish I were a man—to help!"

"I hope—" and Houston said it without thought of bravado—"that I may have the strength for both of us. I'm a man—after a sort. I'm going to work with them."

"But—"

He knew what she meant and shook his head.

"No—she does not need me. My presence would mean nothing to her. I can't tell you why. My place—is down there."

For an instance Medaine Robinette looked at him with frankly questioning eyes, eyes which told that a thought was beginning to form somewhere back in her brain, a question arising as to his guilt in at least one of the things which circumstances had arrayed against him. Some way Barry felt that she knew that a man willing to encounter the dangers of a snowy range would hurry again to the side of the woman for whom he had dared them, unless— But suddenly she was speaking as though to divert her thoughts.

"We'll have about three hours—from the looks of the sky. Unless conditions change quickly, there'll not be another blow before night. It's our chance. We'd better cut this cord—the one in the lead may fall and pull the other one over. We had better make haste."

Houston stepped before her. A moment later they were edging their way down the declivity of what once had been a railroad track, at last to veer. The drifts from the mountain side had become too sharp; it was easier to accept the more precipitous and shorter journey, straight downward, the nearest cut toward those welcome spires of smoke.

Gradually the snow shook or was melted from their clothing, through sheer bodily warmth. Black dots they became—dots which appeared and disappeared, edging their way about beetling precipices, plunging forward, then stopping; pulling themselves out of the heavier drifts, where drops of ten and even twenty feet had thrown them; swinging and tacking; scrambling downward in long, almost running descents, then crawling slowly along the ice walls, while the jutting peaks about them seemed to close them in, seemed to threaten and seek to engulf them in their pitfalls, only to break from them at last and allow them once more to resume their journey.

Breaks and stops, falls and plunges into drift after drift; through the glasses the workers below could see that a man was in the lead, with something strapped to his back, which the woman in the rear adjusted now and then, when it became partially displaced by the plunging journey. Banks of snow cut them off; snowshoes sank in air pockets—holes made by protruding limbs of the short, gnarled trees of timber line,—and through these the man fought in short, spasmodic lunges, breaking the way for the woman who came behind, never stopping except to gather strength for a fresh attack, never ceasing for obstacle or for danger. Once at the edge of an overhanging ledge, he scrambled furiously, failed and fell—to drop in a drift far below, to crawl painfully back to the waiting dot above, and to guide her, by safer paths, on downward. Hours! The dots grew larger. The glasses no longer were needed. On they came, stumbling, reeling, at last to stagger across the frozen, wind-swept surface of a small lake and toward the bunk cars of the snow crews. The woman wavered and fell; he caught her. Then double-weighted, a pack on his back, a form in his arms, he came on, his blood-red eyes searching almost sightlessly the faces of the waiting, stolid, grease-smeared men, his thick voice drooling over bloody lips:

"Somebody take her—get her into the bunk cars. She's given out. I'm—I'm all right. Take care of her. I've got to go on—to Tollifer!"

CHAPTER XXII

It was night when Barry Houston limped, muscles cramped and frost-numbed, into the little undertaking shop at Tollifer and deposited his tiny burden. Medaine Robinette had remained behind in the rough care of the snow crews, while he, revived by steaming coffee and hot food, had been brought down on a smaller snowplow, running constantly, and without extra power, between Tollifer and "the front," that the lines of communication be kept open.

"Nameless," he said with an effort, when the lengthy details of certification were asked. "The mother—" and a necessary lie came to his lips—"became unconscious before she could tell me anything except that the baby had been baptized and called Helena. She wanted a priest."

"I'll look after it. There's clothing?"

"Yes. In the pack. But wait—where does the Father live?"

The man pointed the way. Houston went on—to a repetition of his story and a fullment of his duties. Then, from far up the mountain side, there came the churning, grinding sound of the snowplow, and he hurried toward the station house to greet it. There on a spur, in the faint glow of an electric light, a short train was side-tracked, engineless, waiting until the time should come when the road again would be open, and the way over the Pass free. One glance told him what it was, the tarpaulin-covered, snow-shielded, bulky forms of his machinery,—machinery that he now felt he could personally aid to its destination. For there was work ahead. Midnight found him in a shack buried in snow and reached only by a circuitous tunnel, a shack where men—no longer Americans, but black-smeared, red-eyed, doddering, stumbling human machines—came and went, their frost-caked Mackinaws steaming as they clustered about the red-hot stove, their faces smudged with engine grease to form a coating against the stinging blast of the ice-laden wind, their cheeks raw and bleeding, their mouths swollen orifices which parted only for mumblings; vikings of another age, the fighters of the ice gangs, of which Houston had become a part.

The floor was their bed; silently, speaking only for the purpose of curses, they gulped the food that was passed out to them, taking the steaming coffee straight down in spite of its burning clutch at tender membranes, gnawing and tearing at their meals like beasts at the kill, then, still wadded in their clothing, sinking to the floor—and to sleep. The air was rancid with the odor of wet, steaming clothing. Men crawled over one another, then dropped to the first open spot, to flounder there a moment, then roar in snoring sleep. Against the wall a bearded giant half leaned, half lay, one tooth touching the ragged lips and breaking the filmy skin, while the blood dripped slow drop after slow drop, upon his black, tousled beard. But he did not wake.

Of them all, only Houston, tired even as they were tired, yet with something that they had forgotten, a brain, remained open-eyed. What had become of Medaine? Had she recovered? Had she too gone to Tollifer, perhaps on a later trip of the plow? The thoughts ran through his head like the repetition of some weird refrain. He sought sleep in vain. From far away came the whistles of locomotives, answering the signals of the snowplows ahead. Outside some one shouted, as though calling to him; again he remembered the bulky cars of machinery at Tollifer. It was parially, at least, his battle they were fighting out there, while he remained inactive. He rose and sought the door, fumbling aimlessly in his pockets for his gloves. Something tinkled on the floor as he brought them forth, and he bent to pick up the little crucifix with its twisted, tangled chain, forgotten at Tollifer. Dully, hazily, he started at it with his red eyes, with the faint feeling of a duty neglected. Then:

"She only said they might want it," he mumbled. "I'm sorry—I should have remembered. I'm always failing—at something."

Then, dully anxious to do his part, to take his place in the fighting line, he replaced the tiny bit of gold in his pocket, and threading his way through the circuitous tunnel of snow, stepped forth into the night.

It was one of those brief spaces of starlight between storms, and the crews were making the most of it. The wind had ceased temporarily, allowing every possible workman to be pulled from the ordinary task of keeping the tracks clear of the "pick-ups" of the wind, blowing the snow down from the drifts of the hill, and to be concentrated upon the primary task of many—the clearing of the packed siftings which filled the first snowshed.

Atop the oblong shed, swept clear by the wind, a light was signalling, telling the progress of the plow, and its consequent engines, within. Even from the distance, Barry could hear the surge of the terrific impact, as the rotary, pushed by the four tremendous "compounds" and Malletts which formed its additional motive power, smashed against the tight-jammed contents of the shed, snarled and tore at its enemy, then, beaten at last by the crusted ice of the rails, came grudgingly back, that the ice crews with their axes and bars, might break the crystallization from the rails and give traction for another assault. Houston started forward, only to stop. A figure in the dim light of the cook car had caught his eye. Medaine Robinette.

She was helping with the preparation of the midnight meal for the laborers, hurrying from the steaming cauldrons to the benches and baskets, filling the big pots with coffee, arranging the tin cups in their stacks for the various crews, and doing something that Houston knew was of more value than anything else,—bringing a smile to the tired men who labored beside her. And this in spite of the fact that the black rings of fatigue were about her eyes, that the pretty, smoothly-rounded features had the suggestion of drawnness, that the lips, when they ceased to move, settled into the slightest bit of a droop. Now and she stopped by one of the tables and clung to it, as though for support—only to perk her head with a sudden little motion of determination, to turn, and then with a laugh go on with her work. Presently he heard her singing above the clatter of kitchenware and the scuffling of the men with their heavy, hob-nailed shoes. And he knew that it was a song of the lips, not of the heart, that she might lighten the burden of others in forgetfulness of self.

And as he watched her, Houston knew for all time that he loved her, that he wanted her above all things, in spite of what she had been led to believe of him, in spite of everything. His hands extended, as though to reach toward her,—the aching appeal of a lonely, harassed man, striving for a thing he could not touch. Then hope surged in his heart.

If the woman back there in the west country only would tell. If she would only keep the promise which she had given him in her half-delirium! It meant the world to Barry Houston now, — something far greater even than the success for which he had struggled; she could tell so much!

For Houston felt that Agnes Jierdon knew the details of practically every conspiracy that had been fashioned against him; the substitution of the lease and contract in the pile of technical papers which he had signed, the false story which she had told to Medaine,—suddenly Barry wondered if she really had passed the scene of his struggle with Tom Langdon, if she had seen anything at all; if her whole testimony had not been a manufactured thing, built merely for the purpose of obtaining his utmost confidence. If she only would tell. If she only would stay by her promise to a man who had kept his promise to her! If—

But a call had come from up the line. The whistles no longer were tooting; instead, they were blowing with long foghorn blasts, an errie sound in the cold, crisp night—a sound of foreboding, of danger. A dim figure made its appearance, running along the box cars, at last to sight Houston and come toward him.

"What car does the engine crews sleep in?" came sharply.

Houston shook his head.

"I don't know. Has something gone wrong?"

"Plenty. Both the firemen on Number Six have went out from gas—in the snowshed. We've picked up a guy out of an ice gang that's willin' to stand th' gaff, but we need another one. Guess there ain't nothin' to do but wake up one of th' day crew. Hate t' do it, though—they're all in."

"Don't, then. I'll make a try at it."

"Know anything about firin' an engine?"

"I know enough to shovel coal—and I've got a strong pair of shoulders."

"Come on, then."

Houston followed the figure toward the snowshed on the hill. Ten minutes later he stood beside a great Mallett engine, a sleek, glistening greyhound of the mountains, taking from the superintendent the instructions that would enable him to assist, at least, in the propulsion of the motive power. At the narrow areaway between the track and the high wall of the straightway drifts through which the plow had cut, four men were lifting a limp figure, to carry it to the cars. The superintendent growled.

"You payin' attention to me—or that guy they're cartin' off? When you get in them gas pockets, stick your nose in the hollow of your elbow and keep it there 'till you've got your breath again. There ain't no fresh air in that there shed; the minute these engines get inside and start throwin' on the juice, it fills up with smoke. That's what gets you. Hold your nose in your arm while you take your breath. Then, if you've got to shovel, keep your mouth and lungs shut. Got me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then go to it. Hey, Andy!"

"Yeh." A voice came from the engine cab.

"Here's a guy that'll swing a shovel. I've told him about the gas."

Barry climbed to his place on the engine. A whistle sounded, to be echoed and re-echoed by the answering blasts of the snowplow train—four engines and the big auger itself—ready now for a fresh sally into the shed. Headlights, extinguished momentarily, were thrown on again, lighting up the dirty, ragged edges of the snow walls, with their black marks of engine soot; throwing into sharp relief the smudge-faced figures of the pick-and-axe crews just emerging from the black maw of the tunnel; playing upon the smooth, white outlines of the forbidding mountains yet beyond, mountains which still must be conquered ere the top of the world was reached. Ahead came the "high-ball" signal from the plow; two sharp blasts, to be repeated by the first, the second, the third and fourth of the engines. Then, throttles open, fire boxes throwing their red, spluttering glare against the black sky as firemen leaped to their task, the great mass of machinery moved forward.

Faster — faster—then the impact, like crashing into a stone wall. They were within the snowshed now, the auger boring and tearing and snarling like some savage, vengeful thing against the solid mass of frigidity which faced it. Inch by inch for eight feet it progressed; the offal of the big blades flying past in the glare of the headlights like swirling rainbows; then progress ceased, while the plow ahead, answered by the engines which backed it, shrilled the triple signal to back up, out into the air again, that the ice crews might hurry to their tasks. The engineer opened the cab window and gratefully sucked in the fresh, clean air.

"Eight feet—that's all," he mused. "Eight feet at a time." Then, noticing Houston's attention, he went on:

"It's all the big screw can make Got a hood on the front, you know, protecting the blades. It's eight feet from the front of the hood to the first trucks. When it's scooped that out, it's the finish. The wheels hit ice, and it's either back out or get derailed. So we back out. Huh! There she goes again. Keep your nose in your elbow, youngster, this time. We're goin' back pretty sudden. We'll get gas."

The screaming of the whistles faded, giving way to the lurching of steel monsters as they once more crawled within the blackness of the smoke-filled, snow-choked shed. Deeper they went and deeper, the shouts from without fading away, the hot, penetrating sulphur smoke seeping in even through the closed cab, blackening it until the electric lights were nothing more than faint pin-points, sending the faces of the men to their arms, while the two crouched, waiting anxiously until the signal should come from ahead.

A long, long moment, while the smoke cut deeper into protesting lungs, in spite of every effort to evade it, while Old Andy on the engine seat twisted and writhed with the agony of fading breath, at last to reel from his position and stumble about in the throes of suffocation. At last, from ahead, came the welcome signal, the three long-drawn-out blasts, and the engineer waved an arm.

"Pull that rope!" he gasped toward the first fireman. "For God's sake, pull that rope! I'm about gone."

A fumbling hand reached up and missed; the light was nearly gone now, in a swirling cloud of venomous smoke. Again the old engineer stumbled, and Houston, leaping to his side, supported him.

"Find that rope—"

"I can't see! The smoke—"

Desperately Houston released the engineer and climbed upward, groping. Something touched his hand and he jerked it. A blast sounded—repeated twice more. In the rear the signal was answered. Out ground the train to freedom again. It was the beginning of a night of an Arctic hell.

Back and forth—back and forth—fresh air and foul air—gleaming lights, then dense blackness—so the hours passed. Sally after sally the snowplow made, only to withdraw to give way to the pick crews, and they in turn, gasping and reeling, hurried out for the attack of the plow again. Men fell grovelling, only to be dragged into the open air and resuscitated, then sent once more into the cruelty of the fight. The hours dragged by like stricken things. Then — with dawn — the plow churned with lesser impact. It surged forward. Gray light broke through at the end of the tunnel. The grip of at least one snowshed was broken; but there remained twenty more—and the Death Trail—beyond!

"That's the baby I'm afraid of!" Old Andy was talking as they went toward the cars, the relief day crew passing them on the way. "We can whip these sheds. But that there Death Trail—there's a million tons of snow above it! Once that there vibration loosens it up—we'd better not be underneath it."

Houston did not answer. The clutch of forty-eight hours of wakeful activity was upon him. The words of Old Andy were only so much of a meaningless jumble to him. Into the car he stumbled, a doddering, red-eyed thing, to drink his coffee as the rest drank it, to shamble to the stove, forgetful of the steaming, rancid air, then like some tired beast, sink to the floor in exhausted, dreamless sleep.

Hours he remained there, while the day crew carried the fight on upward, through three of the smaller snowsheds, at last to halt at the long, curved affair which shielded the jutting edge of Mount Taluchen. Then Houston stirred; some one was shaking him gently. A voice was calling, and Houston stirred, dazedly obedient to its command.

"I hate to awaken you—" It was a woman; her tones compassionate, gentle. "But they're whistling for the night crew. They've still got you on the list for firing."

Houston opened his eyes and forced a smile.

"That's all right: Thanks—thanks for waking me."

Then he rose and went forth into the agonies of the night — willing, eager, almost happy. A few words from a woman had given him strength, had wiped out fatigue and aching limbs,—a few words from a woman he loved, Medaine Robinette.

CHAPTER XXIII

It was a reptition of the first night—the same churning of the plows, the same smaller machines working along the right of way to keep the rails clear of drifting snow and ice particles, the wind howling again and carrying the offal of the plows in gigantic spouts of dirty white high into the air, to lash and pulverize it, then swish it away to the icy valleys beneath, where drifts could do no harm, where there were no struggling crews and dogged, half-dead men.

A repetition of the foul-smelling wooden tunnels, the sulphur fumes, the gasping of stricken men. The same long, horrible hours, the same staggering release from labor and welcome hardness of a sleeping spot en a wooden floor. Night after night it was the same—starlight and snow, fair weather and storm. Barry Houston had become a rough-bearded, tattered piece of human machinery like the rest. Then, at last—

The sun! Shining faintly through the windows of the bunk car, it caused him to stir in his sleep. Dropping in a flood of ruby red, it still reflected faint streaks of color across the sky, when at last he started forth to what men had mentioned but seldom, and then with fear. For tonight was the last night, the last either in the struggle or in the lives of those who had fought their way upward to the final barricade which yet separated them form the top of the world,—the Death Trail.

Smooth and sleek it showed before Houston in the early moonlight, an icy Niagara, the snow piled high above the railroad tracks, extending upward against an almost sheer wall of granite, in stacks and drifts, banked in places to a depth of a hundred feet. Already the plows were assembled—four heavy steel monsters, with tremendous beams lashed in place and jutting upward, that they might break the overcasts and knock down the snow roofings that otherwise might form tunnels, breaking the way above as the tremendous fan of the plow would break it below. This was to be the fight of fights, there in the moonlight. Houston could see the engines breathing lazily behind their plows, sixteen great, steel contrivances, their burdens graduated in size from the tremendous auger at the fore to the lesser, almost diminutive one, by comparison, at the rear, designed to take the last of the offal from the track. For there would be no ice here; the drippings of the snowsheds, with their accompanying stalactites and stalagmites, were absent. A quick shoot and a lucky one. Otherwise — the men who went forward to their engines would not speak of it. But there was one who did.

She was standing beside the cook car as Houston passed, and she looked toward him with a glance that caused Barry to stop and to wait, as though she had called him. Hesitatingly she came forward, and Houston's dulled mentality at last took cognizance that a hand was extended slightly.

"You're still working on the engine?"

"Yes."

"Then you'll be with them?"

"On the Death Trail? I expect to."

"They talk of it as something terrible. Why?"

Houston pointed to the forbidding wall of snow. His thick, broken lips mumbled in the longest speech he had known in days.

"It's all granite up there. The cut of the roadbed forms a base for the remainder of the snow. It's practically all resting on the tracks; above, there's nothing for the snow to cling to. When we cut out the foundation—they're afraid that the vibration will loosen the rest and start an avalanche. It all depends whether it comes before—or after we've passed through."

"And you are not afraid?" She asked it almost childishly. He shook his head.

"I—don't know. I guess every one is—a bit afraid, when they're going into trouble. I know what I'm doing, if that's what you mean."

She was silent for a long moment, looking up at the packed drifts, at the ragged outlines of the mountains against the moonlit sky, then into the valleys and the shimmering form of the round, icy lake, far below. Her lips moved, and Barry went closer.

"Beg pardon?"

"Nothing—only there are some things I can't understand. It doesn't seem quite natural—"

"What?"

"That things could—" Then she straightened, and looked at him with clear, frank eyes. "Mr. Houston," came quietly, "I've been thinking about something all day. I have felt that I haven't been quite fair—that a man who has acted as you have acted since—since I met you this last time—that he deserves more of a chance than I have given him. That—"

"I'm asking nothing of you, Miss Robinette."

"I know. I am asking something of you. I want to tell you that I have been hoping that you can some day furnish me the proof—that you spoke of once. I—that's what I wanted to tell you," she ended quickly and extended her hand. "Goodby. I'll be praying for all of you up there."

Houston answered only with a pressure of his hand. His throat had closed suddenly. His breath jerked into his lungs; his burning, wind-torn lips ached to touch the hand that had lingered for a moment in his. He looked at her with eyes that spoke what his tongue could not say, then he went on,—a shambling, dead-tired man, even on awaking from sleep, but a man whose heart was beating with a new fervor. She would be praying for all of them up there at the Trail. And all of them included him.

At the cab of the engine, he listened to the final instructions of the cursing, anxious superintendent, then went to his black work of the shovel. Higher and higher mounted the steam on the gauge; theirs was the first plow, theirs the greatest task. For if they did not go through, the others could not follow; if their attack were not swift enough, staunch enough, the slide that was sure to come sooner or later would carry with it mangled machinery and the torn form of men into a chasm of death. One by one the final orders came,—crisp, shouted, cursing commands, answered in kind. Then the last query:

"If there's a damn man of you who's a coward, step out! Hear that? If you're afraid—come on—there's no stopping once you start!"

Engine after engine answered, in jeering, sarcastic tones, the beligerent cries of men hiding what pounded in their hearts, driving down by sheer will-power the primitive desire of self-preservation. Again was the call repeated. Again was it answered by men who snarled, men who cursed that they might not pray. And with it:

"A-w-w-w-w—right! Let 'er go!"

The whistles screamed. Up the grade, four engines to a plow, the jets of steam shrilling upward, coughing columns of smoke leaping blackly up the mountain side, the start was made, as the great, roaring mass of machinery gathered speed for the impact.

A jarring crash that all but threw the men of the first crew from their feet, and the Death Trail had been met. Then churning, snarling, roaring, the snow flying in cloud-like masses past them, the first plow bit its way deep into the tremendous mass, while sweating men, Barry Houston among them, crammed coal into the open, angry fire boxes, the sand streamed on greasy tracks—and the cavalcade went on.

A hundred yards — the beams knocking down the snow above and all but covering the engines which forced their way through, only to leave as high a mass behind; while the whole mountain seemed to tremble; while the peaks above sent back roar for roar, and grim, determined men pulled harder than ever at the throttles and waited,—for the breath of night again, or the crash of the avalanche.

A shout from Old Andy. A pull at the whistle, screeching forth its note of victory. From in front was it answered, then from the rear, and on and on, seemingly through an interminable distance, as moonlit night came again, as the lesser plows in the rear swept their way clear of the Death Trail and ground onward and upward. But only for a moment. Then, the blare of the whistles was drowned in a greater sound, a roar that reverberated through the hills like the bellow of a thousand thunders, the crackling and crashing of trees, the splintering of great rocks as the snows of the granite spires above the Death Trail loosed at last and crashed downward in an all-consuming rush of destruction. Trees gave way before the constantly gathering mass of white, and joined in the downfall. Great boulders, abutting rocks, slides of shale! On it went, thundering toward the valley and the gleaming lake, at last to crash there; to send the ten-foot thickness of ice splintering like broken glass; to pyramid, to spray the whole nether world with ice and snow and scattering rock; then to settle, a jumbled conglomerate mass of destructiveness, robbed of its prey.

And the men shouted and screamed and beat at one another in their frenzy of happiness, in spite of the fact that the track had been torn away from behind them as though it never had existed, and that they now were cut off entirely from the rest of the world. Only one snowshed remained, with but a feeble bulwark of drifts before it. Already lights were gleaming down the back-stretch, engines were puffing upward, bearing ties and rails and ballast and abuttment materials, on toward the expected, with men ready to repair the damage as soon as it was done. There were cries also from there below, the shouts of men who were glad even as the crews of the engines and plows were glad, and the engineers and firemen leaned from their cabs to answer.

To Be Continued

S.S.S. keeps away Pimples

THERE are thousands of women who wonder why their complexions do not improve in spite of all the face treatments they use. They should not continue to wonder. Eruptions come from blood impurities and a lack of rich blood-cells. S. S. S. is acknowledged to be one of the most powerful, rapid and effective blood cleansers known. S. S. S. builds new blood-cells. This is why S. S. S. routs out of your system the impurities which cause boils, pimples, blackheads, acne, blotches, eczema, tetter, rash. S. S. S. is a remarkable flesh-builder. That's why underweight people can quickly build up their lost flesh, get back their normal weight, pink, plump cheeks, bright eyes, and "pep."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

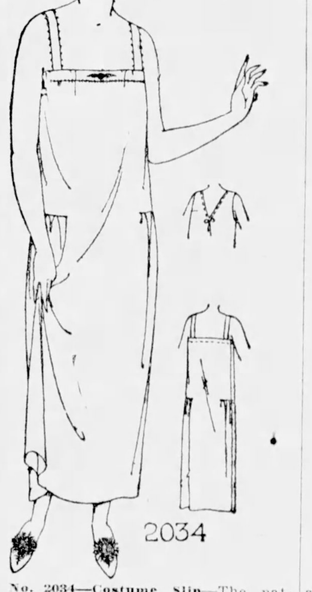
THE beltless dress is the smartest frock of the season. No. 2049 is such a style and it can be made very easily. Silk alpaca would be lovely made up in this style. Plain or printed crepe could be used too. If wanted for street wear there would be nothing better than serge, twill, plaid or striped repcloth. A no-seam apron is a handy thing to have around the house. All you need to make No. 2051 in the medium size is two yards of 36 or 40-inch gingham, percale, cretonne or unbleached muslin and seven yards of binding. Don't fail to write for a spring fashion book. It costs but 10 cents.

No. 2049—Beltless Dress—The pattern for this design cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3¾ yards of 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 27-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

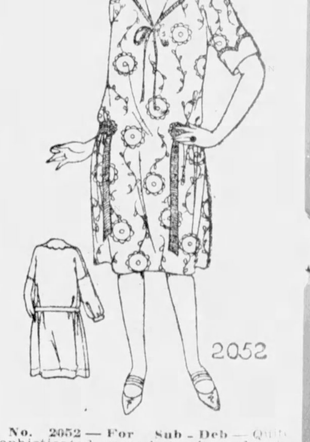
No. 2051—No-Seam Apron—The diagram which accompanies sketch is a reduced likeness of the pattern which comes in sizes small, medium and large. You will notice that the entire garment cuts in one piece and you've only to gather in the fullness at each side, join the slashed ends and apply the trimming around the edges, stitch on the large, convenient pocket and your apron is finished. This pattern is so simple that it could be used to cut out several aprons at a time, all of which you could "run-up" in one afternoon. Price 15c.

No. 2044—Surplice Effect—This design, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure, would be charming made in printed silk crepe, Roshanara crepe or a twill. In the medium size, it takes 3⅝ yards of 40-inch material with 1 yard 15-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 2056—Attractive Model—Just two lengths of silk alpaca or crepe satin, twill, flannel or cotton fabric are needed to complete this pretty design, patterns for which cut in sizes small, medium and large. You're certain to appreciate the fact that it needs no fitting and all the trimming that is needed is blanket stitching done in silk or wool around the neck edge, vest and sleeves. Of course, a binding might be substituted if preferable. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 657 costs 10c extra.



No. 2034—Costume Slip—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The pattern provides for built-up shoulders or a straight upper edge finished with shoulder straps. In the medium size, 2⅝ yards of 30, 36 or 40-inch material. Price 15c.



No. 2052—For Sub-Deb—Quite sophisticated enough to please daughter and quite simple enough to please mother recommends this little dress for the girl of 8, 10, 12, 14 or 16 years. The pattern takes 1⅞ yards 36 or 40-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting in the medium size. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF — They'll Never Find the North Pole Carrying on Like — By "BUD" FISHER

THESE DICE GIVE ME AN IDEA! I'M BROKE BUT MUTT'S GOT TEN DOLLARS! I'M GONNA MAKE ONE "PASS" AND WIN MUTT'S COIN AND THEN SLEDGE IT TO THE TRADING POST AND BLOW THE WHOLE WORKS!
MUTT, I'VE GOT A PAIR OF DICE AND MY GAMBLING BLOOD CRAVES ACTION! ARE YOU ON?
SURE! WHAT ARE WE SHAKING FOR?
I'M SHAKING YOU FOR TEN BUCKS! COME ON YOU BABIES—BE NICE TO JEFF!
ROLL 'EM!
HA! CRAPS! PAY ME! TEE HEE!
NOW, I'M SHAKING YOU UNTIL I GET THOSE TEN BUCKS! UNDERSTAND?
153
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Always Take HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Relieves COLD IN 24 HOURS LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS

All Druggists—30 cents

SEES U. S. DRY LAW AS LOGICAL

Sir Auckland Geddes Says Climate Favors Arid Temperance Here.

[illegible] the [illegible] of his [illegible] Washington, [illegible] he gave upon [illegible] New York that he [illegible] as unofficial ambassador [illegible] people on this [illegible] by a remarkable [illegible] candor and frankness [illegible] surpassed at a [illegible] Anglo-American [illegible]

[illegible] ambassador [illegible] to pay to toasts [illegible] John Roberts [illegible] Baldwin [illegible] distinguished [illegible] subjects.

[illegible] people of England [illegible] the mass of [illegible] of the prohibition [illegible] United States how [illegible] of the best minds [illegible] of America is on [illegible] exhibition. Given [illegible] problem, given the [illegible] I think that if I [illegible] would be a pro-[illegible]

[illegible] from experiences.

[illegible] assumed [illegible] saying the [illegible] been a more [illegible] for any British [illegible] to go week after [illegible] secretary of state for [illegible] suggesting "the re-[illegible] or the other dis-[illegible] alleged British [illegible] engaged in handling stuff [illegible] should have been [illegible]

[illegible] started his hearers to attention Sir Auckland continued for [illegible] efforts to dispel [illegible] popular illusions [illegible] the other side of [illegible]

[illegible] told his pilgrim [illegible] hundred thousand [illegible] throughout the [illegible] for the speeches were [illegible] that although America [illegible] some things to learn from [illegible] Britain, the United Kingdom [illegible] had many things to learn from [illegible] not only in purely industrial development, but in art and [illegible] as well as in social [illegible] and agriculture, particularly [illegible] and in protecting the [illegible] markets.

U. S. Ambassador Speaks.

The American ambassador, Frank B. Kellogg, in a short extemporaneous speech said: "Great Britain has been represented at Washington by a long line of distinguished statesmen, but no man has held a higher standard of statesmanship than Sir Auckland Geddes."

Mr. Baldwin alluded to rum running as a problem with potentialities of friction between the two nations and many questions which needed of greater importance and expressed the hope that the treaty on the subject would be brought [illegible] soon.

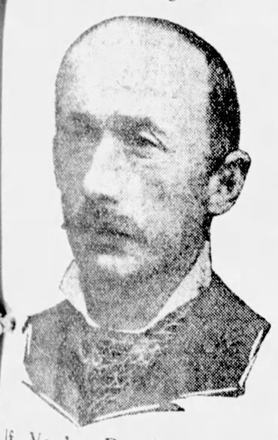
SNEEZING GAS TO STOP WARS

Benedict Crowell Thinks Battles Will All End Quickly.

Belligerent nations will not try to kill enemy soldiers in the next war, Benedict Crowell, assistant secretary of war under former President Wilson, declared in Cleveland in a recent address.

"The League of Nations is failing," declared Mr. Crowell. "The nation or group of nations which enters the next war adequately equipped with tanks, gas and airplanes, will win a quick and probably decisive victory. In the next war, governments will use sneezing or laughing gas, or anesthetics, to put men temporarily out of the fighting. Death dealing losses were used less and less as the last war progressed, and that shows the tendency. A high ranking German officer said after the armistice that it was General 'Tank' and not the genius of Marshal Foch, that turned the tide against the Germans. Airplanes will jump over armies and attack the directing brains behind. I believe that bombing of cities is not only justifiable, but will be carried out in the next war. Supply depots and junction points will be destroyed and the morale of the civilians behind the lines impaired."

Paul S. Megrue



If You're Rundown With Lowered Vitality Try This:

Cincinnati, Ohio—"Some years ago I suffered from lowered vitality and liver trouble. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now have excellent health. I can never forget what this valuable remedy has done for me and can recommend it for all rundown conditions caused from overwork or for sluggish liver." —Paul S. Megrue, 5501 Madison Road.

Health is your most valuable asset. Do not neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for free medical advice.

—Advertisement.

The Toonerville Trolley

BY GOLLY THAT'S THE BEST WAITIN ROOM ON THE WHOLE LINE I MUST SAVE IT
STOP
THE WAITING ROOM THAT ED PRINDLE BUILT BY PUTTING A DOG HOUSE ON TOP OF A HOLLOW STUMP, CAUGHT FIRE LAST WEEK AND THE UPPER (DOG-HOUSE) PART WAS PRACTICALLY DESTROYED
Fox

CHICAGO LAWYER TRIED IN MOSCOW

72-Page Indictment Read Charging Misuse of Bank Funds.

A 72-page indictment was read at the opening in Moscow of the trial of Alexander Kransnotchekoff, former Chicago lawyer known in that city as Alexander Tobelson. He is charged, among other things with having misused funds of the Commercial & Industrial bank and of "conduct unbecoming a Communist."

The indictment charges that he lent funds to his brother, or his brother's building concern at the low rate of 1 to 1½ per cent monthly, instead of 3 to 3½ per cent monthly, as charged by other banks.

It is declared further that the Russian-American Industrial corporation still owes the bank $244,000 through Kransnotchekoff's liberality in financing it.

The prosecution announced that it desires to make the case an example to young Communists, pointing out the dangers of becoming accustomed to "fat living."

Another point made in the indictment is that Krasnotchekoff was on the payroll of M. Hillmans of the Russian-American Industrial corporation, while in public service, and transferred to his brother $5,000 of the company's money which Hillman's representative in Moscow is trying to recover.

The defense hopes to show, it stated that jealousy of the other state-controlled banks at the success of Krasnotchekoff led to his arrest, as the defendant contends the increase in the reserve capital of the bank was more than tenfold during his administration.

Krasnotchekoff, in a speech replying to the indictment, declared that the charges were "laughable." He delivered a lecture on the banking business saying he had learned real financial methods in America and if there had been careless dealings with his brother, who was a good risk, nevertheless he must point out that the bank had not lost a penny through these transactions.

RUSSIA TO ASK LOAN OF BRITAIN

Would Spread Payments Over 3-Year Term; Third in Cash.

Soviet Russia will strive at the forthcoming Anglo-Russian conference to negotiate credits of £150,000,000 spread over three years, the Moscow correspondent of the Daily Express states.

He attributes his information to Christian Rakovsky, Soviet charge d'affaires to London who recently returned to Moscow to discuss the arrangements for the conference.

The credits, the dispatch states must be 67 per cent goods and 33 per cent cash, England to advance £40,000,000 the first year, £50,000,000 the second and £60,000,000 the third, interest payments to begin within two years.

"We emphasize that financial credits are absolutely necessary if the orders we are ready to place in England during the next few years are to be given," Rakovsky is quoted as saying. "These credits are not for the Red army but are exclusively for economic reconstruction."

The charge, who is expected to return to England with the full rank of ambassador, said Russia needs textile machinery, ships, mining materials, forestry machinery, automobiles, chemicals, metals and aviation materials, all of which she would obtain in England if she should succeed in effecting her program at the coming conference. The correspondent further quotes Rakovsky as saying:

"The whole question of debts must be considered with our proposals for credits. We must have money before we begin to pay."

Red Tape Saves Head of Slayer

The red tape of French law has saved Albert Le Clery from the guillotine. Le Clery was tried at Chartres for attempted murder of a policeman and the jury had no hesitation in finding him guilty—unanimously.

When it was pointed out to the jurors that there was no need to specify the "unanimously" in their written verdict they crossed out the word. They failed, however, to initial the correction in the margin, an omission which the supreme court now holds invalidated the verdict.

HORSE DOCTORS STILL IN DEMAND

Decline of Old Gray Mare Slower Than That of Veterinarians.

"The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be."

And, to quote the old army song, neither is the veterinarian.

The fellow who used to come around and swing your favorite horse up to a beam by rope tackle and administer to its medical needs is fewer than he used to be and promises to become still fewer, according to figures announced recently by Dean V. A. Moore, of the State Veterinary college at Cornell university.

That the shortage is real is shown by Dean Moore in figures that reveal the number of veterinary students in the whole country decreased from 1910 to 1923 from 2,717 to 530.

The head of the state college says he is receiving more demands from organizations or localities who want veterinarians in salaried positions than there are graduates to supply the needs. The whole class last June was engaged to fill responsible positions before September, except one graduate who was ill all summer, he said.

Dean Moore blames the common belief that increasing use of the automobile and the fact that the government and state have arranged for free tuberculosis testing of cattle herds, the practitioners feeling this has made private practice unprofitable.

Dean Moore declares the need for veterinarians was never greater than today.

VAST TREASURE HORDE IS GOAL

Hispanic Museum Founder Starts 2 Years' Cruise in South Seas.

Archer M. Huntington, wealthy patron of arts and letters, and his wife, the former Anne Vaughn Hyatt, sculptor, have gone to the Barbardos and to those West Indian islands also has gone their yacht, the Rocinante, equipped for a two years' cruise, according to the New York Evening Post which intimated that the Huntingtons had gone to seek a $60,000,000 buried treasure in the South Seas.

Several persons who sought the treasure unsuccessfully in the schooner Genessee two years ago were quoted as declaring that Mr. Huntington had gone to Cecos Island where Captain W. L. Morgan was believed to have buried it in 1820.

The treasure, often sought by adventurers in the last century, consists of gold and gem encrusted ornaments, riches of the Incas, looted from the Peruvian churches to the Buccaneer captain.

Mr. Huntington is the founder of the Hispanic museum of New York and is said to be an ardent collector of Spanish antiquities.

The Rocinante is said to have been refitted at a cost of $180,000 for her long voyage.

Ohio School Board Ends Bible Fracas

Before a large audience of citizens, many wearing miniature fiery crosses on their lapels, the Greenford, O., school board settled the Bible reading controversy which had closed the schools by voting to dismiss Superintendent H. C. Seran and his son and to reinstate the four other teachers who had resigned.

The vote on dismissing Seran was three to two, the same lineup which has prevailed in board meetings all year. The minority during the bitter debate last night attacked the majority as being klan members "voting by klan dictate."

A petition with 119 names, favoring the superintendent, was presented. Opponents of Superintendent Seran charged that he had called the Bible "antiquated," that he had allowed card playing and that the theory of evolution was taught in his classes.

Coolidge's College Will Send Singers

Amherst, President Coolidge's alma mater, will send the Amherst Glee club to the Republican national convention during the week of June 10, according to Colonel Carmi A. Thomson, chairman of the Cleveland committee. This club, which is famous throughout New England, will be quartered at the Statler hotel. There are 50 voices in the club.

ENGLISH TRAMPS BRING LIQUORS

'Sea-Going Tubs' Cross Sea With $8,000,000 in Wet Stocks.

Slipping in from the high seas under cover of a heavy fog, 21 vessels, headed by the British steam yacht Istar, last week dropped anchor along Rum Row to dispose of 160,000 cases of liquor—$8,000,000 worth.

Coast guard cutters report there were 23 rum ships off the line before Christmas, but customs authorities say there are enough larger vessels there now to more than make up in cargo capacity for the smaller number.

The price, customs authorities say, will be approximately $50 a case, f.o.b. rum row. They admitted that their efforts to board the Istar met with as little success as attended a similar strategy last year, when the yacht first became "the flagship Istar," and "Queen of the Fleet."

Six steamships, all former tramp freighters, were described as the backbone of the fleet. There were two converted yachts smaller than the Istar, nine three-masted schooners and four non-descripts which the customs men termed "sea going tubs, gas and sail." There were several new name-plates among them, and enough new paint to indicate that a few commanders had taken advantage of the dull markets to slip off to a quiet haven for repairs. Coast guard cutter men said they had discovered a new system of liaison between the fleet and the shore since the proposed treaty with Great Britain authorized search and seizure within 12 miles, or an hour's sail from port. Between the "mother ships," and the small two-man motorboats, whose deep water zone of operations is limited, has been established a secondary fleet of intermediate-sized craft, it was reported.

"These half-way ships," authorities say, are faster than the steamers and more easily maneuvered. They take a few hundred cases from the row, slip in a few miles nearer shore, and there drop anchor, to await the arrival of the bottle-fishermen, whose vocation is the smuggling of liquor to land runners.

The customs men declared these half-way craft met each day at established rendezvous.

DIARY SPELLS SPY'S UNDOING

Record of Love Affairs Brings Defeat of German Beauty.

Alvine Brusis, the film actress spy, who was sentenced recently to prison for 10 years because of her activities on behalf of the French during the war, came to grief through her diary.

The woman worked for the French in Duesseldorf, Aachen and Nice. Her beauty made it possible for her to attract many men and the diary which proved her undoing showed she was frequently torn between many love affairs and had great difficulty in controlling her heart. With singular childishness she recorded her emotions as well as the facts concerning her spy work in this diary which fell into the hands of German officers and proved her undoing.

She worked much of the time with a German medical student, who was also sentenced to prison for complicity in her espionage for which the evidence showed the woman received $1,000 a month. She also involved another medical student in her work, but the two students fought about the woman and the one who lost out managed to escape from her clutches before he was hopelessly entangled in her career of espionage.

Prominent French diplomatists and many officers of various armies are mentioned in the diary among the men who succumbed to her charms.

Reed Denounces McAdoo's Tactics

Senator James A. Reed, in an address in Moberly, Mo., asserted that he hoped to "drive one more nail in the political coffin of William G. McAdoo," and asked if the former secretary of the treasury had resigned as attorney for E. L. Doheny for "virtuous reasons or political considerations."

Continuing his campaign for Democratic presidential nomination, Reed renewed his charges against McAdoo and said it was "never right to sell power and influence obtained from the people for use against the people."

"If Mr. McAdoo was attorney for Mr. Doheny, drawing a salary of $150,000 a year," he continued, "why should he not know that his client was stealing these rich oil lands from the government?"

The Latest Markets

Quietness and strength in stocks and grains, acute weakness of the French rate in the foreign exchange market and further weakness of cotton marked dealings in leading speculative markets during the week ended last Friday.

Whatever trend there was in stocks and grains was upward. Only a study of the averages of stock prices, however, would lead to this conclusion, the industrial average Friday at the close standing approximately a point and a quarter above its level of the previous Friday while the rail average was up but a tenth of a point. Trading volume for the week in stocks on the New York Stock exchange was the smallest of any week in more than four months. On each of the five full-day sessions total turnover held under the 800,000 share mark and on Friday the smallest single day's business in four months was recorded with scarcely more than half a million shares changing hands. There have been many Saturdays in that period when in the two hours of trading more than 500,000 shares were traded.

Such a stagnant market may be interpreted in two ways. Every day of the week with the single exception of Monday the average price of 40 representative rail and industrial issues was upward, short covering operations apparently being largely responsible for the advance. From the bull's standpoint the action of the market would indicate small floating supply, a large short interest and the prospect of continuation of the advance during the coming week on short covering if for no other reason. On the other hand inasmuch as the market for the last three weeks has been largely swayed by technical conditions, the bear can find hope in the shrinkage of trading volume Friday with the market at the high level for the week. He can argue that immediate needs of the "shorts" have been supplied, the technical position has been weakened somewhat and if the market is to continue a professional affair that element during the coming week may be expected to again attempt to depress prices.

The general business situation can scarcely said to be conducive to large scale speculative operations for the advance. In addition to the weak spots in the nation's industrial fabric which long have been with us, viz., the leather, textile, copper, fertilizer and rubber industries, there has appeared during recent weeks a tendency in other lines which, during January, appeared to be enjoying accelerating business activity, to lose momentum. This does not mean any basic industries are operating at a lower rate than a month ago, for such is not understood to be the case. It means that the acceleration recently has been less pronounced and means the possibility of further loss of acceleration until output creeps ahead of incoming business and backlog order piles begin to diminish.

Stagnation also ruled in the grain pit, prices closing the week approximately a cent and a half up for wheat deliveries and about unchanged on corn. The market was expecting the President's announcement of a 50 per cent increase in Canadian wheat duty and pondered on the probable effect of the McNary-Haugen legislative program which was interpreted as an effort to fix prices in a world market. The plan seems foredoomed to failure to achieve results beneficial to either the grower or consumer and in the opinion of the trade would constitute a useless and dangerous cog in the distribution machine. Export business of domestic wheat was light and domestic demand moderate. Corn was influenced by liberal crop movement and the weather.

The French franc again got under way on the decline. The government blamed a "foreign offensive" against the franc for the sharp declines to new low levels on successive days of the week, and accused French bankers of aiding the slump through discounting of large amounts of three, six and nine months drafts at the same time large blocks of currency were dumped in Amsterdam, London and other centers. The bankers replied the government had lost control of its own money through permitting approximately one-third of the note circulation of the bank to wander outside the republic's borders, viz.: to the Rhineland, French colonies, mandated territories, and so on. Increased note circulation reported in the weekly statement of the Bank of France resulted in sharp breaks to a final low for the week Friday of 3.76¾ cents. Belgian francs Friday also sold at a new low for all time at 3.27½ cents.

Cotton market again exhibited weakness throughout the week except for brief intervals when rallying tendencies resulted from short covering. Prospect of labor troubles in English mills and exchange weakness were unsettling. May delivery on Friday established a new low on the move at 28.14, more than nine cents a pound below the high of last November.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.14@1.14½. Corn, cash, 82½@83c. Oats, cash, 51⅛@52½c. Barley, cash, 75c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 70½c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.95; March, $11.95; Oct., $12.10. Alsike, cash, $8.85; March, $8.85. Timothy, cash, $3.80; March, $3.80; May, $3.95.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.11½; July, $1.11¾; Sept., $1.12⅛. Corn, May, 81¼c; July, 81⅝c; Sept., 81½c. Oats, May, 47⅝c; July, 46c. Rye, May, 71½c; July, 73⅛c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 50c; solid pack, 49c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@24½c; Michigan, 25@26c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 27½@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 25c; selects, 32c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—17c. Lard—12c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 25@26c; light hens, 20@22c; Leghorn broilers, 20@22c; broilers, 25@26c; stags, 15@16c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 51@53c; extra firsts, 50@52c; firsts, 48@49c; packing stock, 25@30c; standards, 50½@52½c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 27c; extra firsts, 26c; Ohio firsts, 23c; western firsts, 24c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 26@28c; springers, 27@28c; old roosters, 17@18c; geese, 21@22c; heavy ducks, 30c; light colored ducks, 25c; medium fowls, 24@25c; Leghorn fowls, 21@23c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.00@2.15 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $1.00; New York, $2.65 a 150-pound sack. Sweet potatoes—Tennessee Nancy Halls, $2.90@3.15 a hamper; Porto Rico, $2.75 a hamper.

Chicago — Potatoes — Firm on white stock, slightly weaker on Early Ohios; trading fair; receipts, 77 cars; total U. S. shipments, 910; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.25@1.50; bulk, $1.35@1.60; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.35@1.50; Idaho sacked russets, $2.30@2.40; Michigan bulk round whites, $1.50. Poultry alive, higher; fowls, 24c; springs, 28c; roosters, 17c; geese, 18c. Butter unchanged; creamery extras, 43¼c; standards, 46¾c; extra firsts, 45@45½c; seconds, 44@44½c. Eggs lower; receipts, 22,406 cases; firsts, 22@22¼c; ordinary firsts, 20@21c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,100; active; 25c to 35c higher on good; others steady; choice yearlings, $8.25@9.00; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, $7.00@8.00; choice heavy steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.75; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.25; choice heifers, $7.25@8.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.50; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.25; fair to good butcher cows, $4@5; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves — Receipts, 500; market 50c higher; good to choice veal calves, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $7.00@11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; 25c higher; good to choice wool lambs, $15.50@16.50; fair to good, $13.50@14.50; good to choice wool sheep, $9.50@10.00; good to choice ewes, $8.00@9.00; common, $5.00@6.00; choice clipped lambs, $13.00@13.50; clipped culls, $8.00@11.00; choice clipped sheep, $8.50@9.50; clipped culls, $3.50@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; 10c to 15c lower; mixed, $7.85; heavies, $7.90; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. Agriculture) —Hogs—Receipts, 77,000; 10 to 15c lower; good and choice 225 to 325-pound butchers, $7.50@7.55; top, $7.55; better grades, 170 to 210-pound weights, $7.30@7.45; desirable 140 to 150-pound averages, $6.90@7.20; packing sows, $6.40@8.40; desirable strong weight slaughter pigs, $6.00@6.40; big packers talking 15@25c lower. Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; good beef steers, steady; other grades uneven; bidding weak to 25c lower, $8.00@10.00 mostly; top matured steers, $12.00; average weight, 1,315 pounds; best yearlings, $11.35; she-stock uneven; lower grades and canners and cutters steady; bulls and vealers steady; bulk vealers to packers, $9.50@10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; active; fat lambs strong; sheep, 25@50c higher; practically no shearing or feeding lambs offered; bulk fat wooled lambs early, $15.75@16.50; choice fat ewes upward to $11.00; medium kind, $8.75@9.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 1,675; active; cows and bulls strong; butcher grades, shipping steers and yearlings, 25@50c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@11.00; butchers, $8.50@9.50; yearlings, $9.50@11.00; heifers, $6.00@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.25@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.25; bulls, $3.25@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $30.00@110.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; active; choice, 50c higher, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, 50c higher, $10.00@13.00; culls, $6.00@9.50; heavy, $6.50@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,400; active and steady to 50c lower; heavy, mixed and yorkers, $8.00@10.00; light yorkers, $7.00@7.50; pigs, $6.50@7.00; roughs, $6.50; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 8,000; active, lambs, $10.00@16.00; yearlings, $10.00@15.00; wethers, $11.00@11.50; ewes, $3.00@10.50; mixed sheep, $10.50@11.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle—Receipts, 1,250; steady; steers, $9.75@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; lower; heavies, $7.80@7.90; heavy yorkers, $8.00@8.10; light yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; top sheep, $11.00; steady; top lambs, $16.65; higher. Calves — Receipts, 850; steady; top, $13.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 5,500; weak; heavies, $7.70; lights, $7.70; top, $7.75; pigs, $5.00@6.75. Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; active, steady; steers, $7.00@12.50; beef cows, $4.50@6.75; heifers, $6.00@10.00. Calves—Receipts, 400; higher; veals, $9.00@13.50. Sheep—Receipts, 500; strong; sheep, $7.40@9.00; lambs, $10.00@16.25.

Tribal Fighting Reported

Reports have reached Raboul, Island of New Britain, in the Bismarck archipelago, east of New Guinea, that tribal fighting has broken out in the Seepe river district of New Britain in which 58 natives were killed. The Austrian home territories department is investigating the reports.

PRINCESS LOUISE, HEIR OF MILLIONS DIES IN PENNILESS POVERTY

The penniless heir of millions, Princess Louise of Belgium, who died March 1 in Wiesbaden, Germany, had been living for 20 years up to a week ago, on borrowed funds.

In her last years she tasted what to her was poverty. When her common-law husband, Count Mattachick, died in Paris last autumn she had only a small room in a modest hotel. It is said a small monthly allowance was given her in recent years by an American.

On account of her refusal to give up Count Mattachich, the princess was cut off from sharing the riches of her millionaire father, King Leopold, until a decree of the Brussels courts recently placed more than 1,000,000 francs ($40,000) in her hands through a ruling that she would be permitted to pay her pre-war German and Austrian creditors with post-war money. Louise, who was suffering at the time from an injured knee, smiled faintly when told the news and said nothing.

On account of her father's wealth, Louise at first found it easy to borrow and buy all she wanted following her divorce from Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and her elopement. When eventual payment became doubtful the princess was descended upon by a swarm of lawyers and process servers of many countries. Wherever she traveled this retinue accompanied her, literally at her heels.

One of the most curious facts in connection with her poverty in her old age was that she was the principal heir of her aunt, former Empress Charlotte of Mexico, 83, who has been insane since the day the Mexicans shot her husband. Shortly before the World war, Princess Louise refused to sell her share in this estate, although she was offered an assured annual income of 600,000 francs.

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UNDERGROUND TREASURES—How and where to find them. Particulars for 2c. Model Co., Dept. 16, Como Bldg., Chicago.

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At last a treatment which positively stops all seizures from first day's use. No bromides or narcotics. Guaranteed. Information free. Hunter Laboratories, 207-9 Main St., Little Rock, Arkansas.

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FROSTPROOF CABBAGE PLANTS — Field hardened, can be set six weeks before home-grown plants, and will head four weeks earlier. Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Copenhagen Market, Succession, Flat Dutch. Prices: 200 for $1.00; 500 for $1.75; 1000 for $3, postpaid. By express: $2.00 per 1,000 any quantity. Other plants in season, write for price list. Piedmont Plant Co., Albany, Ga.

FARMS WANTED

FARM WANTED—Immediately, from owner. Send particulars. Mrs. Roberts, Box 68, Roodhouse, Ill.

WE PAY $50 A WEEK and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kan.

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FINE 110 ACRE FARM—Extra low price or shares to good, honest farmer; free fuel, house, barns; can make money, some extra work; on pike road 4 miles to Bucyrus, O. By writing owner, A. Ostermier, care Toledo Weekly Blade.

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$500 Cash Secures 110 Acres With Cow, Crops

Horse, poultry, furniture, implements, tools, etc.; near lake and up-to-date village; good markets; dark loamy fields, spring-watered pasture, fortune in wood and timber; 300 sugar maples, apple orchard; good 7-room house, basement barn, tenant and poultry houses. Owner unable to operate, $6000 takes all, only $500 needed. Details page 30 Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms, best sections United States. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

Different Persons Tell How and Where One Can Find Happiness

Wanted: Happiness. How and where is it to be found? This is the subject of a questionnaire now being published in the "Paris Soir." Movie stars, men of letters, scientists, writers, artists, politicians and dressmakers—even one well-known American resident of Paris — have sent in their replies.

"Happiness," writes Mrs. Havemeyer, one of the American colony here, "is to be found in elimination. This means elimination of all the unimportant details which hinder the richest and fullest expression of health and joy. Love life, and make every moment of it the happy."

Mrs. Havemeyer's seal is a little swallow bearing the motto, "For the moment . . ."

One Recommends Work.

Madame Ida Rubinstein, the actress interviewed in the workroom of her luxurious apartment, believes that happiness is to be found in the giving of one's best efforts.

So thinks the Princess Murat, also American, who answers the question in almost the same manner.

"Give happiness or you will not have it," she warns. "Love it or you will not know its value."

But Mademoiselle Anna Johnson of the opera, says:

"No, no; happiness is in love and without love there would be no such thing as happiness in the world—only all the modern tricks have taken from it a good deal of poetry."

Age Seen as Foe.

Gaston Menier, senator of the Seine-et-Marne department, is more practical in his ideas and affirms that work is what constitutes happiness—work, with an ideal, both social and moral.

"Health and happiness are inseparable," declares Mme. Jenny, one of Paris' largest dressmakers and designers.

"I am constantly seeing women who have everything one could desire, but all this is spoiled as soon as the years begin to accumulate and old age sets in. I do not know one who does not envy the humblest of my little 'cousettes' and her 20 years. Happiness? This means to have no fear of growing old."

Not old age, but the fear of death—that is what is spoiling the happiness of too many people; so thinks Maurice Maeterlinck.

"Happiness means not to fear death, and in order not to fear it do not think of it."

"Happiness?" asked Monsieur Loucheur, former minister of the devasted regions. "Well, I've never had the time to think of it."

"Well, I have," replies Pintagruet, called "Chopine," the famous marketman of the Halles of Paris.

"Moi, I'm as happy as a lark! For 35 years I've been working in the big markets from three in the morning till 11. Each basket brings me 30 or 40 sous, and that makes about a dollar a day. When my work's done I drink it up in the afternoon—this is what I call happiness."

MAROONED TOWN LOSES PRESTIGE

Railroads Made Village, Now Cut It Off From World.

A railroad that "made" the town of Amedee, Lassen county, Calif., near the Nevada line, has "killed" it.

Officially its demise was announced for the latter part of February, when its post office was ordered moved to Wendel, five miles away.

For a decade after the Nevada, California and Oregon railway laid its tracks from Reno to Amedee, the town thrived as a distributing point for a score of sma.l villages without rail connections.

Ranchers for 100 miles around drove their stock to Amedee for shipment east and west. Buyers from the stockyard centers of the country gathered there. A big hotel was built. Huge feeding corrals and enormous barns sprang up at the rail terminal.

The first blow came to Amedee when the N., C. and O. extended its lines north through Alturas, Calif., to Lakeview, Ore. A few years later the Western Pacific railway sliced off its feeder towns to the west. In 1909 the Southern Pacific passed it five miles to the east.

Amedee, made by a railroad, was marooned in a wedge of railroads. The N., C. and O. tore up its tracks in Amedee's front yard. The population dwindled to a dozen persons. The post office no longer paid and the post office department struck it from the rolls.

Says Gasoline Supply Is Good for 60 Days

There is less than 60 days' supply of gasoline on hand in the United States today, according to the statement of Paul Shoup, vice-president of the Southern Pacific railway and president of the Pacific and Associated Oil companies, at the Los Angeles Advertising club luncheon.

Three great oil fields in California—Santa Fe Springs, Huntington Beach and Long Beach—have not returned the money invested in them, although it is estimated they have produced $250,000,000 to date, Mr. Shoup asserted.

Citizenship Restored to War Deserters

Rights of citizenship have been restored by President Coolidge to all deserters from the army and navy whose offenses were committed during the technical but not actual war period between November 11, 1918, when hostilities ceased, and November 17, 1921, when peace finally was proclaimed.

The President's action, which does not remit or commute any court martial sentences for desertion nor affect those who deserted while hostilities were in progress was taken upon the recommendation of Secretaries Denby and Weeks.

Sutherland Praises U. S. Air Mail Service

Lecturing to the University Aeronautical society, the Duke of Sutherland expressed the belief that light air planes will prove themselves a wonderful new factor in aviation.

The duke paid a tribute to the American air mail and its "wonderful development" of service across the states, and told his hearers that the United States was "undoubtedly ahead of us in regard to high speed."

Referring to the construction of the Shenandoah and her safe return after breaking away from its mast, the duke said: "That was a performance of which they might well be proud, and a sufficient answer to those who said that airships could never be made safe."

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Can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say. C-U-R-E-D and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling over half a million cases of eczema and devoting 24 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what you have used or are using now, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured; all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you and thousands of others as it has me. Just write me and try it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, Eczema Specialist, 402 Court Blk., SEDALIA, MO.

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Does Your Stomach Distress You? Is it Weak and Sore, Tender and Painful? Do you suffer from Acute or Chronic Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Belching, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Headache, Nervousness, Constipation or any form of Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Bowel Trouble? Would you like to get rid of these so you could eat all you want, what you want, when you want it?

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HARMONY NEAR AS PARIS BACKS LABORITE NOTE

Premier MacDonald's Frank Stand Wins Favor on Both Sides of the English Channel.

It was recently learned from the highest authoritative source that the following is the official reaction in France to the Poincare-MacDonald correspondence:

It is probable that both premiers will follow each other's arguments in the most sympathetic spirit and attempt to restore the power of the Franco-British alliance, around which the whole of European diplomacy whirls.

For both, such a restoration would mean conformation of their power.

Would Mean Victory.

For Premier MacDonald and the Labor party it might—if general elections in Great Britain come soon as predicted by a Labor member of parliament—mean complete success for the Labor party.

Premier Poincare is up against public opinion, which accuses him of having isolated France. MacDonald's criticism of the French policy is similar to that of a great number of Frenchmen, who fail to understand from the financial standpoint why huge credits have been given to Poland and the Little Entente's military organization when French finances are in the worst state ever known.

If Premiers Poincare and MacDonald reach an agreement Poincare might keep power after the coming elections.

Poincare Is Pressed.

Poincare advocates his own policy, but is ready to make important concessions, as he is certain that the policy imposed upon him by the Bloc National majority will be thrown out when the nation is consulted. Even that majority seems to favor the restoration of the alliance with England, although whatever big concessions might be made by Great Britain, it would mean the defeat of the Nationalists policy. The preliminaries have not met with any hostile reaction even in the most Nationalistic circles.

The committee of foreign affairs, both in the chamber and senate will urge Poincare to do whatever is in his power to come to a rapid agreement with Great Britain.

After Foreign Minister Stresemann's speech, it is necessary not only that the United States should face a united Europe, but that Germany should lose all hope of escaping payment of reparations through dissension between the Allies.

Premier MacDonald's proposed program of collaboration with France, to which Premier Poincare acquiesced in principle, is heralded Tuesday in the press as a diplomatic event of the highest importance, marking the official end of the pin-pricking policies of France and Great Britain.

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Castle Has Treaures

Vast treasures of gold, silver and paper currency were found in his castle after the death of Count Gaetano Bonoris of Italy, who lived like a hermit.

HEARING RESTORED OFTEN IN 24 HOURS

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Head Noises need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

Mr. Ben Jackson, who lives in Indiana, says, "Before I used Virex I could hear nothing. After ten days I could hear my watch tick."

Angeline Johnson, a Mississippi resident, had been stone deaf for eighteen years. She says, "Virex has stopped my head noises and I can hear the train whistle 3½ miles away."

Roy Fisher, Iowa man, says, "I hadn't heard a watch tick for eleven years—now I can lay my watch on the table and hear it plainly."

Mr. W. A. Lumpkin, of Oklahoma, says, "After being deaf 38 years, I used your treatment only a few days and hear fairly well."

Mr. Anthony Chapman, of Michigan, says, "The terrible head noises have stopped entirely and my hearing is practically back to normal.

Deaf Baby Now Hears.

Mrs. Ola Valentine, of Arkansas, says, "My little boy, now 5 years old, had been deaf since about 4 months of age. Now he hears very well and is learning to talk."

Mr. Mather Pelleys says, "My young son, deaf for years, has used Virex for only three days and he hears almost as well as ever before."

Such amazing reports come from all over this country and Canada. The prescription which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work like magic in its rapidity on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will restore your hearing quickly, and to introduce this remarkable treatment to a million more sufferers, we will send a large $2.00 treatment for only $1.00 on ten days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory the treatment costs nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 933 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed, so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.

—Advertisement.

Assists Secretary Hughes

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JOSEPH C. GREW of New Hampshire, now minister to Switzerland, has been nominated by President Coolidge to become under-secretary of state, succeeding William Phillips, who becomes ambassador to Belgium.

Expedition on Way to Loneliest Island of All in Antarctic Region

"The loneliest bit of land in all the lonely seas of the earth perhaps is Bouvet Island, the object of an expedition which recently left this country for the Antarctic," says a bulletin from the National Geograpic society.

"Two of its nearest inhabited neighbors to the north are Tristan da Cunha, another lonely bit of land rising out of the sea on the longitudinal ridge of the Atlantic ocean, which supports only about 75 people, and Cape Town on the southern tip of Africa, both of which are about 1,200 miles away.

Isles Seldom Sighted.

"So far as is known, no one lives on Bouvet Island; in fact, few explorers ever visited it, few whalers or sealers ever sighted its snowy outlines against the cold South Polar skies, and for a long time its existence was doubted.

"The French explorer, M. des Loziers Bouvet in 1783, while following the southern ice-pack for a considerable distance and marveling at the great flat-topped Antarctic icebergs which swung into his line of vision, first sighted a high land covered with snow which looked to him like a headland. He was unable however, to determine whether this new land he had discovered was an island or a part of a continent. But the captain of the Aigle presented his pilot with a sum of money for directing the vessel toward a hitherto uncharted piece of land and he called the headland which first caught his eye 'Cap de la Circoncision', in honor of the day of the discovery—a name which it still bears.

Discovery Long Doubted

"The desire to solve the problem presented in this mysterious bit of land in the ocean tempted the explorer to point his ships at it for 12 days, but the sheets of ice which bore down upon him, together with the heavy fog, proved as effective as a hostile fleet in making him keep his distance from the shore.

"For many years his discovery of the island was doubted, other mariners arguing that he had sighted only icebergs, but he had found land in latitude 54° 26' S. and longitude 3° 24' E. a fact which was verified 151 years later, within our own memory, when Professor Chun of Leipzig in the Valdivia confirmed the Frenchman's statement.

"Though it has been said that Bouvet island has not the remotest connection with any of the other islands or lands of the Antarctic, it is believed that its fauna, climate and physical characteristics will prove to be Antarctic in character, but there are as yet no reports on which to base such statements.

Covered by Glacier.

"The Valdivia expedition satisfied the world that Thompson island did not exist and that the previously reported Lindsay and Liverpool islands were identical with Bouvet island, which is described as being volcanic and covered with one glacier.

"A landing was not made on the island, however, and no trees could be seen through the telescope, though Bouvet and Lindsay, a whaler, had thought they noticed trees. Captain Benjamin Morrell reported that during his Antarctic voyage of 1822-23 he visited Bouvet island and caught many seals.

"Soundings in the immediate vicinity of the island have proved that it is located in a fairly regular and deep depression on the ocean bottom measuring more than 10,000 feet in depth."

GALLEON HINTS BURIED GOLD

California Cove Holds Spanish Ship of Pirate Days.

Secretive but systematic hunts for buried treasure along the Monterey peninsula, on the Pacific coast, are reported in Del Monte, Calif.

The Monterey legend says Carmel Bay and Stillwater Cove were favorite haunts of smugglers and pirates in old days before Monterey became a Spanish settlement. The remains of an old Spanish galleon, believed to have been taken as a prize in the days when Sir Francis Drake's ships scoured the seas, has been found in Stillwater Cove. Old residents of Monterey have innumerable relics of the days when sea rovers put into Carmel Bay for shelter and fresh water. Iron rings and fragments of chain have been found on rocks now submerged, and, inland, there are many strange marks carved on trees. Arrows and crosses cut in the trees of a deserted Indian village above Pebble Beach support the tradition that this once was the retreat of pirates.

Gouveneur Morris, the author, who lives in the town of Monterey, is one of those who believe that somewhere on the peninsula treasure is buried. One of his prized possessions is a great iron key of ancient Spanish make which he picked up on the shoreward edge of Pebble Beach golf course. He believes that this was the key to an old treasure chest, and he has spent many hours prowling about the rocky shore looking for the chest.

KAISER'S SHAFT WILL BE SOLD

Norwegian Village to Sell Reminder of Visit of Wilhelm Hohenzolern.

One by one the many reminders of his imperial presence which the former German kaiser distributed in the many places he visited, are disappearing. Those fortunate enough to escape the wrath of animosity during the war are succumbing now to other causes. The latest probably will be the statue presented by the ex-Kaiser to the little village of Balestrand in Sogne Fjord, Norway.

When the ex-emperor visited Balestrand near which the scenes in the Fridtjof Sega are laid, he presented the village with a statue of the Norwegian legendary hero, Fridjof.

The statue was unveiled in the presence of the donor and the king of Norway, but when the draperies fell they revealed a very Germanic conception of the hero, massive in proportion and clumsy in posture. Much criticism has been directed against it and now a Balestrand councilman has come forward with the suggestion that it be sold and the proceeds given to some charitable institution now working to relieve the distress in Germany.

Divorced Professor and Poet Are Wed

A marriage license was issued in Salinas, Calif., for Clinton Scollard, 63, and Miss Jessie Belle Rittenhouse, 53, well known writers of poetry of New York. Scollard, widely known as a professor of English literature, was divorced a month ago from Mrs. Georgia Brown Scollard. In his complaint he contended that "she failed to appreciate his profession of teaching and his literary pursuits" and that she accused him of "fit for nothing but the scribbling of verse."

Says Prohibition Gave U.S. War's Big Victory

"The country that got the most out of the war was the United States; it gained prohibition," said David Lloyd George, addressing a meeting of the Free Church council in Brighton, Eng.

He appealed for a soberer England and declared that as a reaction from the idealism of the war the world had sunk into the slough of despond. Its struggles had become purely material and a new temper and a new appeal were wanted.

The national debt a head in the United States is about $250. In Italy it is over $500, in France over $1,000, and in Great Britain it reaches the sum of over $800. In Japan it is only a little more than $25.

SENATE INDULGES IN BITTER DEBATE ON COOLIDGE MESSAGES TO M'LEAN

Discussion of the President's telegrams to E. B. McLean was opened in the senate chamber last week by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi. There followed one of the most bitter debates in the history of the upper house of congress.

Harrison began with the declaration that when the American people found out that messages signed by the President of the United States had been sent to McLean "it will cause them further to shudder, to tremble, and lose confidence—my God—in this government of ours.

"It is bad," he continued, "when secret service codes, known only to the officials of the department of justice, are employed by Ned McLean and the employes of the department or justice in communicating with each other. And then Ned McLean, while all this guilt is being heaped upon him, seeks the President of the United States for information and for consultation—here is the message:

"'January 12, 1924'—Mind you, it was January 11, one day before this message was transmitted, that Ed McLean confessed that he told a falsehood when he said he loaned Fall the $100,000. The papers were full of it. He was a self confessed liar.

Reads Message.

"Yet the very next day, over the private wires that led from the White House, in which the American people place all their confidence, a message goes to McLean down at Palm Beach. This is the message:

"'Washington, D. C., January 12, 1924, 9 P. M.

"'Edward B. McLean, Palm Beach, Fla.

"'Prescott is away. Advise Slemp with whom I shall confer. Acknowledged.

"'(Signed) Calvin Coolidge.'

"I hope that some real explanation can be made by the President," he continued. "With the country in fever heat as it is today, it is incumbent on the President to give a statement to remove the suspicion that attached to that telegram, not that Bascom Slemp, the secretary of the President, shall give out a statement, but that the President of the United States shall himself give all the facts touching it.

Fall Always There.

"I am aware that already there has been sent out, or given out, from the White House two or three lines, making some kind of an explanation of it, they think, but that is given out by Bascom Slemp. Bascom Slemp is the man who was appointed by the President after it was shown in the other house that he accepted money from applicants for appointment as postmasters, and he said he turned it over to the Republican national committee to help pay the deficit. Bascom is the man who went to Florida, and who a dozen times in Florida, as shown by the testimony, ate with Ned McLean, and Fall was present practically every time."

"I want to suggest to the senator," interrupted Senator Dill, Democrat, Washington, "if it would not be interesting for the President to inform the country why he asked Mr. McLean to ask Mr. Slemp, the President's private secretary, instead of asking Mr. Slemp directly. What is the relationship, that Mr. McLean should be the go-between between the President and his own private secretary?

Cannot Understand It.

"I cannot understand it at all," returned Senator Harrison, "and I sincerely hope, for the good of the country, and in the interest of restoring public confidence, that the President will feel that he should give out a statement, under his own signature, and I pray that it will be plausible, and that it will be thorough in explanation of this whole transaction."

Adverting later to Senator Harrison's address, Senator Lodge said that the telegram was "really a perfectly trivial one and a perfectly explicable one." He said that the President had wanted to consult Mr. Prescott, who was chairman of the Republican committee of the District of Columbia, in regard to district matters, and was informed that Mr. Prescott was away.

"The matter required prompt action," Senator Lodge said, "and the President wished to find out who was here who could take Mr. Prescott's place and give him the information he desired. He knew that Mr. Slemp would know. Mr. Slemp was away in Florida. The President did not know where he was. He had been moving about, and the President did not have his exact address.

"That's Whole Story."

"It was in the evening, at half past nine, to be exact, and the President's other secretary had gone. He did not know whether Mr. Slemp had left Florida or not. He knew that Mr. McLean would know where Mr. Slemp was, because he had been with him in Florida. The President therefore telegraphed to Mr. McLean in order to reach Mr. Slemp for the purpose of getting from him the name of the man he desired to see in Washington. That's the whole story of the telegram.

"The senator from Mississippi refers to that as something smirching his reputation because, I suppose, the telegram was addressed to Mr. McLean. Into that I see no need of going. I am not discussing Mr. McLean's character, but he was known to the President, and it was a very natural way of reaching Mr. Slemp if he were still in Florida, which was not so. That is the whole thing.

Ought Not Be Attacked.

"I think the President of the United States ought not to be attacked in this body; I think he is entitled to the full respect of the senate in debate and of all senators. He is the head of the government.

"I have no sympathy, I will frankly confess, with the kind of debate to which the country has been treated in the last six weeks. I am thoroughly in favor of investigating wherever there is good reason to believe that wrong has been done or that corruption has existed. We have committees appointed for that purpose, but we have followed the plan here of discussing all the testimony and every newspaper rumor in addition, day after day, and with the character of that debate I am utterly out of sympathy. I think it is lowering to the character of the senate to have its time taken hour after hour in villification of all sorts of men, whether guilty or innocent, and exchanges of personal vituperation on the floor of the senate among senators themselves.

Little Short of Outrage.

"I think it is little short of an outrage to bring the President's name in here and treat him as he has been treated today in a place where he cannot speak for himself, where he has to trust to the words of others, and where he is unable to make his own voice heard among those who assail him. He alone knows all the facts in relation to everything that concerns him.

"He has led an unblemished life. There is not a thing that can be brought against him privately or publicly. His whole life has been uniform and conforms to the principles which I know he holds. I think I can assure the senate that whatever record leaps to life, he never will be ashamed."

Replying to Senator Lodge, Senator Harrison said that he had made no attack on the President.

Could Have Gone Further.

"I submitted the telegram," he said, "which was sent by the President, with his name attached, to Ed McLean at Palm Beach. I could have gone further. I could have said that the White House had been in constant touch with McLean; that the White House, through its officials, had notified McLean at Palm Beach of almost the exact moment that Slemp, the President's private secretary, had left the White House for Florida; that McLean was kept in touch with Slemp's movements.

"The senator from Massachusetts, after going to the White House, tells the senate and tells the country that McLean was in such close touch with the President of the United States that even though the President might not know where his secretary was, McLean would at all times know, and because the President did not know where Slemp was when he should have known, that he telegraphed to McLean asking him to advise him about the situation, and so on.

Slemp Under Suspicion.

"Suspicion does attach to Slemp, for Slemp was down there in company with Fall, eating, I believe, for 12 days at the same table with Ned McLean and with Fall. Slemp cannot give out a statement here that removes the suspicion. I am glad that the senator from Massachusetts has seen the President and he has made the statement he has. I hope the country will accept it as true, for I do not want my President, I care not to what party he may belong, to be enmeshed in this awful thing that almost topples down the pillars upon which this government rests."

Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, followed Senator Harrison and it was in his address that first reference was made to senate attacks against President Wilson. Interrupting the speaker, Senator Caraway asked if the record showed that when President Wilson was being assailed that the senator from Massachusetts came to his defense.

"On the contrary," replied Senator Heflin, "he was leading the charge against him; he was right in the forefront of the fight."

Refers to 1919.

Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, interrupted to say that in 1919 he had "heard the meanest, the most vicious and the most insulting attacks that I ever heard fall from mortal lips on the part of Senator Sherman of Illinois, against the then President of the United States, and not a word of criticism from any Republican senator was uttered."

"No, it makes a lot of difference whose ox is being gored," responded Senator Heflin.

"I said some time ago," continued the Alabama senator, "that we had trailed this thing up toward the White House; we had located it in the back yard, and if they did not mind we would get into the White House. Now we have the operator at the White House and McLean's private operator one and the same man.

"The plot thickens. Then Mr. Slemp goes to Florida, for what purpose? I do not think he told the committee for what purpose he went. That is plain talk, too, but I think it is the plain truth. I think Slemp went on a mission, that he was sent to see McLean.

Wires "Big Boss."

"The President says to McLean: 'See Slemp.' He does not wire Slemp to see McLean, but he wires to the 'big boss' with the cipher code in his pocket, with his commission as an agent in the department of justice and a dispenser of patronage in the District of Columbia and the President's warm friend—he wires and asks him to 'see my secretary and advise me with whom I should confer back here.'"

"The senator from Massachusetts," interrupted Senator Caraway, "suggested that the President communicated with McLean in order to reach his secretary, Slemp. I believe the record will show that Slemp swore that when he left Washington he did not expect to see McLean, and his meeting with him was purely accidental. Now, I do not like to see Mr. Slemp left in such an embarrassing situation, and I hope somebody will explain his testimony."

Senator Caraway then brought up the visit which Senator Fall, Republican, New Mexico, and Hitchcock, Democrat, Nebraska, made to the White House while President Wilson was ill, to obtain a report on his condition.

Recalls Fall's Attack.

"I recall, if the public prints may be trusted," he said, "that Albert B. Fall assailed in the most vicious language the president of the United States, and that the senate appointed him, a known enemy of the president of the United States, to go to his sick chamber and turn back the covers to see whether or not he was feigning illness; to see whether or not if he was capable, mentally and physically, of exercising the duites of the president of the United States; and the senator from Massachusetts never rose in his place to criticize, condemn or complain about that sort of conduct.

"And now, when somebody calls attention to the fact that the President of the United States is in communication with a man who everybody knows is trying to protect people who have sold the public resources of this land, the President of the United States has immediately as his defender the senior senator from Massachusetts, who deprecates, who condemns, who excoriates people who dare to mention that the President might at least tell why he should be in communication with a man who was the go-between between Fall and Doheny, who helped Doheny try to concoct a lie to conceal the truth from the senate of the United States, and we all know it now."

Caraway Retracts.

After a sharp exchange with Senator Lodge about the Fall visit to President Wilson, Senator Caraway said he wanted to withdraw any language offensive to the Republican leader, and then added:

"But I do not know anybody who is so little justified in trying to read people a lecture about the sacredness of the President of the United States when everybody knows that Woodrow Wilson sleeps in his grave tonight from the abuse, the unjustified attacks, launched against him as president of these United States. In defending himself against these attacks, he went to his death."

Recalling Senator Lodge's statement that the President was doing the best he could in the present situation, Senator Caraway referred to the visits of Senators Lodge and Pepper to the White House to urge that Attorney General Daugherty be removed from the cabinet.

Inconsistency Seen.

"It is a little inconsistent," he said, "when a man is doing the best he can, to go down there and ask him to do something else. Daugherty protested that he did not want to be dropped overboard, and the senator from Pennsylvania was quoted as saying that the question of whether it was just or not was not the question. The point is, is it for the good of the party?

"Now I want to say another thing about the President and his telegram. I do not know why it was that everybody, including Burns and Mary and Duck, who wanted to get in touch with everybody in Florida, had to call up Ed McLean. He was the universal solvent, so far as information was concerned. I think it is the most startling statement I have listened to that the President of the United States had lost his secretary and could not find him until he could find Ed McLean."

CALIPH OF MOSLEMS IS FORCED TO LEAVE TURKEY AND HAREM

Abdul Medjid Effendi, deposed caliph who was smuggled out of Constantinople by the police to San Stefano, boarded a special train for Switzerland.

Abdul asked to be allowed to remain two days longer, but this was refused. When he asked whether he could make a pilgrimage to Mecca, the Turkish officials answered they did not care where he went, so long as he left Turkey immediately.

The Turks do not expect the other Moslem peoples either to approve or accept their revolutionary action in abolishing the caliphate, but they believe it will appeal to the enlightened younger Moslems of India, Egypt and everywhere and thus furnish a leaven which in course of time will transform Islam.

Hands Are Washed.

In the meantime, other Moslems can protest all they want and can make whomever they wish caliph—the Turks, while conserving the Moslem religion, have washed their hands of the whole Moslem political scheme. They expect to look on amusedly with a "more-the-merrier" attitude while the candidates for the caliphate fight it out. And thus they hope further to weaken and discredit the institution.

Mustafa Kemal, president of Turkey, has reason to count on such a result, for there now are three pretenders to the caliphate — Abdul Medjid has not abdicated his rights. His dethroned predecessor, Mehmed VI, still claims to be both sultan and caliph, while Hussein, king of the Hejaz, proclaims himself the rightful successor to the Prophet.

Seid Bey, Turkish minister of justice and a leading authority on Moslem religious law, argued that there was nothing in the Koran or the "Sayings of the Prophet" to justify the existence of the caliphate and that it was a useless political growth without Divine sanction popularly attributed to it.

Held as Unnecessary.

On the basis of Seid's modern "99 theses," the assembly, with only six votes in opposition passed the law deposing the caliph and abolishing the caliphate as unnecessary, "Since it is not embodied in the idol of republican government" and exiling the caliph, 32 princes and 35 princesses and depriving them of their nationality.

Previous to its passage Mustafa Kemal rejected a suggestion that the president of the republic become caliph and the assembly refused a proposal saving a vestige of the institution by attributing the caliphate to the moral personality of national assembly. The assembly not only forbade the name of any caliph to be mentioned in prayers, but made it high treason to advocate the restoration of the caliphate or religious influence in civil affairs.

Sympathy Is Expressed.

While several deputies spoke against the abolition of the caliphate and several leaders, such as Rauf Bey and Refet Pasha, who were believed to be against it, were absent, the principle of the measure was approved by the majority of Turkish Intellectuals. Many of them, however, expressed personal sympathy for Caliph Abdul Medjid, whose record is unblemished. As one Turk said: While Abdul Medjid personally does not deserve the fate accorded him he must suffer for the sins of his fathers and the evils of the ancient system and must be sacrificed for the good of the nations.

Many Turks hope the government, at least, will make a generous gesture providing more liberally for the exiled dynasty than the $150,000 subscribed for all the 68 members, which has been proposed.

The once wealthy house of Osman now is almost penniless. All that remains of Abdul Medjid's riches is one farm. The palace is besieged with creditors.

Abdul Medjid has only one wife, one son, aged 22, and one daughter. There are 200 women in his harem, nearly all of whom, however, are aged survivors of the harems of previous sultans whom he has supported.

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MELLON DENIES ALL ASSOCIATIONS WITH ANTI-BONUS LEAGUE

Categorical denial of charges that he had been interested in or acquainted with efforts of the Anti-Bonus league to defeat soldier bonus legislation, was made by Secretary Mellon in a letter to Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas. The letter was in reply to one from Senator Caraway asking specific questions as to any interest of the treasury secretary in an anti-bonus campaign.

Mr. Mellon took up the questions propounded by Senator Caraway serially as follows:

"1. Is it true that H. B. Rust, president of the Koppers Co., and George S. Davison, official of the Gulien Co., contributed substantial sums to the Anti-Bonus league?

"Answer: I have no knowledge as to whether or not Mr. Rust or Mr. Davison contributed any sums to the Anti-Bonus league.

"2. Would you mind telling if you are interested in the corporations mentioned, or have you business relations with the two gentlemen mentioned?

"Answer: I am interested as a stockholder in each of the corporations mentioned in question, but I have no official connection with either of these companies, nor business relations with the two gentlemen excepting as a stockholder in the companies in which they are officers.

"3. It is charged that employes of the Chicago By-Product Coke Co., a subsidiary of the Koppers Co., were commanded or requested to write letters to the members of congress opposing adjusted compensation. Do you know whether this is true or not, or have you taken any steps to ascertain whether it be true?

No Information on Subject.

"Answer: I have no information whatever as to whether or not employes of the Chicago By-Product Coke Co. were commanded or requested to write letters to members of congress opposing adjusted compensation and have taken no steps to ascertain whether that is true.

"4th. These charges have been made by the commander of the American Legion, Mr. Quinn. They also are supported by an affidavit by Mr. Allen, and they purport to show that you had advised and counselled and possibly contributed, either through yourself, or your business associates or companies in which you are interested, to this activity. Will you tell me whether this is true?

"Answer: Your letter and that which I have read in the daily papers is the only knowledge I have had of charges having been made by Mr. Quinn of the American Legion with respect to the subject matter in questions 1, 2 and 3. I do not know Mr. Allen to whom you refer, nor what his source of information may be upon which he relies for making the affidavit mentioned. I have not been consulted with, nor contributed personally to this activity. I have no knowledge of what my former business associates or their companies may have done in the matter.

"5th: Particularly I would like to know if you authorized or co-operated with Mr. Davison in raising a fund, the ultimate amount which was said to be, or was to have been $20,000. The purpose of said fund was that it was to be used in propaganda against the soldiers' adjusted compensation measure.

"Answer: I have never authorized nor co-operated with Mr. Davison or any other person in raising any fund whatever that had for its purpose any propaganda against the soldiers' adjusted compensation measure, or any other measure that has been before the congress during the time I have occupied my present office.

"I believe the foregoing answers cover the information which you have requested. No doubt Mr. Davison and Mr. Rust, if called upon, will respond promptly to any inquiries on the subject which you may desire to make of them."

Royalty in Mishap

The queen of Denmark has contracted a case of the grippe from her fall through the ice at Taarback. She was pulled out of the water by the king.

Have You Tried The New Cuticura Shaving Stick?

This delicately medicated antiseptic Soap produces a rich creamy lasting lather, enabling you to shave without the slightest irritation. Indispensable for those who shave twice daily. Properly used, it will prevent ingrowing hairs.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 19F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

KAISER'S NEPHEW ARRIVES IN U.S

Prince Wolfgang Hesse Denies Romance Connection With Trip.

Prince Wolfgang von Hesse, nephew of the former German emperor, arrived in New York recently on the America. He said there was no romance connected with his trip.

Just as he started to leave the pier, two attractively dressed young women bowed a greeting. The prince had a suitcase in one hand and a valise in the other, but dropped both as he raised his hat and bowed in return.

Although nearly all passengers on board were Germans, none knew the identity of their fellow voyager. The prince traveled incognito, appearing on the passenger list as "Wolfgang Wildhof."

It was not until he went before the customs authorities that his real name was learned. He said he had not seen his uncle since before the signing of the armistice, neither had he been in touch with any other member of his family except his mother, Princess Margaret, a sister of the ex-kaiser.

George A. Butz, an American who has been living in Germany for several years, was the prince's companion.

The prince, who is 27 years old, said he served in the German army as a lieutenant of cavalry during the World war. He would not say how long he would remain in the United States.

Army Hospital Unit Very Near Completion

First Lieutenant Maurice P. O'Connor is just finishing directing the expenditure of $1,500,000 for the United States government, probably as large a sum of money ever disposed of under the supervision of an officer of his rank.

Lieut. O'Connor has been in charge of construction of the new United States veterans' hospital at Camp Sherman, which will be ready for patients March 15. He went there more than a year ago from New York, and has watched the huge project, and directed its development from the blue print stage to that which it is today—a virtual village of beautiful brick buildings.

The Camp Sherman hospital is one of a series being established over the country for sick service men. It is known as United States Veterans' Hospital No. 97 and will take care of United States war veterans from this state, Kentucky, West Virginia and Indiana.

Child-birth

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